The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE HARP.

Come, strike the harp! I love to hear
Its tender, soft, enchanting strain;
It serves the drooping heart to cheer,
And charm the gloom of care and pain;
How sweet thy power,
At evening hour,
To hear thy notes responsive swell,
While borne away,
On zephyrs gay,
Still lingers o'er the distant hill.

Then strike again! its trembling strings;
Its magic tones revive the soul,
And smiling, rich enjoyment brings,
While o'er its dulcet numbers roll;
Yes, yes, each tone,
Hath power, I own,
To banish pale despondency,
And to this heart
A charm impart,
That yields it up to ecstasy! ELLEN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

4TH JULY—Acrostic.

When proud Oppression stretched his iron hand
Across the seas, to scourge our happy land,
Sci ons avoided the unrighteous blow;
Reason and right opposed the haughty foe;
Injustice drove our ancestors to arms;
Ne'er would they yield their country's innate charms!
Great Jove approv'd, and publish'd the decree,
That Tyranny should not lord it o'er the Free!
On them! ye sacred S w!—to glory go!
Nor fear dismay while led by WASHINGTON!!
EDWIN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PIETY.

When floods of sorrow o'er my spirits roll;
When storms of passion rage within my soul;
Where shall I find for these "the joy of grief,"
Where seek for these a cordial calm relief?
"A small still voice" speaks softly to my breast:
"Rise, follow me, sad soul, and gain eternal rest."

Then whispers Piety, to whom is given,
Immortal joys—a foretaste e'en of Heaven;
Attend her call, my soul, from error cease;
Walk in her paths: for "all her paths are peace;"
Then let grief come—let sorrow send my flame,
I'll humbly kiss the rod, and bless Jehovah's name.
LORAN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"Sic transit gloria mundi."

"Sic transit" ev'ry cherish'd scene
That blossom'd o'er my lonely way,
And love's delusion, friendship's dream,
Have prov'd to Time an early prey.

"Sic transit" visions of the heart,
Adorn'd by fancy's rosy gems;
They're joys from which we're doom'd to part,
As from the richest diadems.

"Sic transit" love, and all its sweets,
That light awhile the path below;
Its magic wand'rer only greets,
When other cares forsake his brow.

"Sic transit" woman's world of wiles,
Breathing enchantment, soft and dear,
How oft we meet deceitful smiles
How often live deception's tear.

"Sic transit" glory and its light,
It yields a meteor flash full pale;
The' sought and th' ensanguin'd fight,
True honour is not half so frail.

"Sic transit" all the heart adores,
From childhood's dream to weary age;
Year after year convulsion pours
Upon its past, with dull presage.

"Sic transit" hope's deceitful play,
Like rainbows o'er the parting soul,
It guides the wand'rer on his way
But leaves him distant from the goal.

"Sic transit" each endearing tie,
Cooled round affection's early shrine,
'Till, severed all, they broken lie,
Memento's of a happier time.

"Sic transit" fond affection's breath,
Whose perfume hallows ev'ry ill;
That can resist the encircling wreath,
Which time must fling upon its will.

"Sic transit" memory's happy dreams,
Harbingers of a happier morn:
Dehusive show! its transient beams,
A lasting blaze will ne'er adorn.

"Sic transit" o'er the cheek's mild smile,
Farewell! the eye I lov'd too well,
I'll yet enjoy its light awhile,
Then sigh o'er ocean's waves—farewell!

"Sic transit" then each fond ecstasy,
Each lov'd and known delight,
On my lone grave, may one, sweet,
"Sic transit gloria mundi" write. EUGENE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"My native land—good night."—Byron.

Fly swiftly o'er the surge, my bark,
And waft me home for aye;
Speed onward quickly and tho' dark
Thy path lies far away.

My native land, farewell!
To me—to all I love;
'Tis friendship's funeral knell,
That bids me wand'ring rove.

Spread fair thy wings, my lonely bark,
Upon the dark blue wave;
The sailor bids adieu!—and hark
The seamew flaps his grave.

My native shores, farewell!
Ye bless me in my mind—
I leave ye, but to that swell,
And weeping eyes, behind.

Heed not the wave! my little bark,
Across the stormy ocean,
Oh! spread thy bosom, like the lark,
To soar with fond devotion.

Farewell! my native shore;
We part—across the brine
My feet can touch no more
That sacred soil of thine.

What tho' the exile on thy deck
Reverts to other days
And weeps upon the lonely wreck
That on the future plays!

Oh! then my home, good night!
One parting—long adieu!
So fades from my dim sight,
The distant, parting view.
HENRY.

THE MORALIST.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

"There was a period," said the aged and venerable president of the Swedish Bible Society, in their meeting, "still fresh in the memory of many, when some predicted that the era was fast approaching when there would be no Bible to be found, except in large libraries, and covered with dust, to remain as a memorial of the superstition of our ancestors. They did not consider, that had such predictions been verified, the pillar which supports the civil government would have been removed, society at large would have lost its best security, and suffering humanity her best consolations. What would these airy schemers now say, could they rise from the dark tombs into which they have descended without hope, if they were to behold that sacred book, which was once the object of their cold hearted derision, now circulated throughout the whole world, anxiously inquired for by multitudes, and received with veneration and gratitude? What would they say, could they see princes and other exalted personages, and thousands of the various classes of society, considering it their delightful duty to become fellow labourers in paying homage to this important object."

SUNDAY MORNING,

OR DIFFERENCE IN OPINION DISPLAYED.

It was Sunday morning. All the bells were ringing for church, and the streets were filled with people moving in all directions.

Here, numbers of well-dressed persons, and a long train of charity children, were thronging in at the wide doors of a large handsome *church*.—There, a smaller number, almost equally gay in dress, were entering an elegant *meeting-house*.—Up one alley, a *Roman Catholic* congregation were turning into their retired chapel, every one crossing himself with a finger dipped in holy water as he went in. The opposite side of the street was covered with a train of *Quakers*, distinguished by their neat and plain attire and sedate aspect, who walked without ceremony into a room as plain as themselves, and took their seats, the men on one side, and the women on the other, in silence. A spacious building was filled with an overflowing crowd of *Methodists*, most of them neatly habited, and decent and serious in demeanour, while a small society of *Baptists* in the neighbourhood quietly occupied their humble place of assembly.

Presently the different services began. The churches resounded with the solemn organ, and with the indistinct murmurs of a large body of people following the minister in responsive prayers. From the meetings were heard the slow psalm, and the single voice of the leader of their devotions. The Roman Catholic chapel was enlivened by strains of music, the tinkling of a small bell, and a perpetual change of service and ceremonials. A profound silence and unvarying look and posture announced the self-recollection and mental devotion of the Quakers.

Mr. Ambrose led his son Edwin round all these different assemblies as a spectator. Edwin viewed every thing with great attention, and was often impatient to inquire of his father the meaning of what he saw, but Mr. Ambrose would not suffer him to disturb any of the congregations, even by a whisper. When they had gone through the whole Edwin found a great number of questions to put to his father, who explained every thing to him in the best manner he could. At length says Edwin,

But why cannot all these people agree to go to the same place, and worship God the same way?

And why should they agree? replied his father. Do not you see that people differ in a hundred other things? Do they all dress alike, and eat and drink alike, and keep the same hours, and use the same diversions?

Aye—but those are things in which they have a right to do as they please.

And they have a right, too, to worship God as they please. It is their own business, and concerns none but themselves.

But has not God ordered particular ways of worshipping him?

He has directed the *mind* and *spirit* with which he is to be worshipped, but not the particular form and manner. That is left for every one to choose, according as suits his temper and opinions. All these people like their own way best, and why should they leave it for the choice of another?—Religion is one of the things in which *mankind were made to differ*.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A VISION.

CHAPTER I.

1. It came to pass, in the year of the Messiah the thousandth and eight hundreth and twenty fourth, in the sixth month, on the twenty third day of the month, as I sat musing in the secret chamber of my habitation, my cogitations were concerning the things of the inner man, and my thoughts clothed themselves in visible forms, and this was the vision thereof.

2. I beheld, and lo, at a little distance before me, a Tree large and full of branches, wide spreading, and shadowing with leaves, and the singing birds of every wing, and of diverse beautiful plumage, were sporting, and giving forth their harmonious songs, among the branches.

3. And beneath, and round about I beheld four footed beasts of diverse kinds, both wild and tamed, whereof some were feeding on the green pasture, some were chewing the cud, others were sporting themselves in their fatness and in their undisturbed liberty; whilst others were quietly reposing on the tender grass.

4. And I beheld, and lo! two men, who were sojourners, carrying burdens, and weary with the heat of the day, came and sat down beneath the shadowing Tree, upon a green bank; and seeing a brook of clear water, which flowed at the border thereof, they drank, and were refreshed.

5. And after they had refreshed themselves, they were seated again upon the bank, and opened their bosoms to the cooling breeze; and it was about the fourth hour after mid-day.

6. The men were strangers the one to the other, nevertheless they strove not, but were minded to share equally the good of the place.

7. Now the appearance of the men was diverse, the one was tall of stature and ill-shapen, and his visage was austere and sad, there was no order to be admired in him; he was clothed in black attire which seemed to be in the fashion of the rich and vain of the world, but withal worn through in many places, shewing filthy linen underneath.

8. He looked round about with a countenance void and without intelligence, and he appeared as one who knew not that he lived, neither were the things around him pleasant in his sight.

9. But the other sojourner was well favoured, of a middle stature, having a countenance serene, and the habiliments of this man were in plainness; and withal clean and well fitted for his pilgrimage.

10. He looked round about him, as one that was well pleased, he rejoiced in the joy of the living creatures, and ever and anon lifted up his eyes toward heaven in humility and thanksgiving of heart.

11. But the man in black attire, was most fain to fix his eyes upon the earth.

12. I drew near, but so as they observed me not, and I heard the men communing together but understood them not; nevertheless I saw, that when the man in black attire enquired of his companion, he waited not until he answered him fully, but scoffed at his words, and believed not his testimony.

13. At this, his uncourteous carriage, the plain man seemed to wonder, and was wounded in spirit, but his anger was not kindled, only he had compassion for him.

14. And as I beheld these things, lo! there came down from a mountain toward the East, and hastened toward the place of the sojourners, a youth beautiful in gracefulness, and clothed in white linen, fine and dazzling in brightness.

15. And he came near unto the men, and saluted them.

16. And he held forth to each of them a *little Casket*, curiously wrought, and said unto them:

17. The King, my Master, whose is this place, and the country round about, even as far as your eyes can behold, together with all that is therein; even he hath sent me unto you, for he hath intelligence concerning you;

18. And, as his custom is, toward all who sojourn in his realm, hath sent unto each of you a token for good; and he said unto me, see that thou press the men to receive them at thine hands.

19. I pray, therefore, let me find favour in your eyes, and let these gifts be acceptable unto you, for they are of the choicest of his bounties, and their treasure is of great price, yea, your eyes have never yet seen, neither has it ever been told you, the half of the goodliness and glory that is in them.

20. And when the messenger had thus spoken, he presented the concealed treasures unto them.

21. But he that was in the black attire, looked on the youth with disdain, and mocked, saying, who is the King thy master? I know him not, neither know I who thou art, take back thy gifts I trouble not myself with these things, neither will I receive them at thine hands, for how can things so glorious be contained in such vessels?

22. Then the Messenger, ceased to entreat him, for the King his master had charged him, saying, take heed: compel not the men, only persuade them. Have not I commanded thee?

23. Nevertheless his bowels yearned towards him, and he wept over the hardness of his heart.

24. And he turned unto the other sojourner, who received at his hands the Gift, even the token of the King's bounty, and bowed himself to the ground, for he was glad, and in his humility he gave him thanks;

25. And said, verily my heart went forth in affection to thee, when I beheld thee descending the mountain; and when thou drewest near, thy countenance declared that there was no guile in thee. I have moreover heard thy words, and they seemed to me as the words of truth;

26. And I said in my heart, I will believe thy testimony, now therefore, I pray thee shew me the things contained in this Casket, for I desire to know them.

27. And the youth said unto the man, behold, thou wilt find the Key thereof in a little drawer on the side thereof; take it, and unlock, and lift up the covering thereof.

28. And the man took the Key and essayed to unlock, but was not able; and he said, how is this—wilt thou deceive thy servant?

29. And the messenger said smilingly unto him, say, I will not deceive thee, but that I might shew thee how that no man can unlock it, save he who is instructed of me.

30. And forthwith the messenger applied the key, and dexterously turning the same, the lid opened by a spring, and the treasures shewed themselves, namely the outer layer of them.

31. For there were three layers of treasures, and these were moreover, every one of them divided in order; and the innermost were the most precious.

32. And the sojourner with desire put forth his hand, and took out from the treasures, that he might examine them, some small and some great: but he wist not their names.

33. So he said, I will return them to their places, in their order, as I took them out; and at a convenient season, I will prove them: And he essayed to place them, but they agreed not as before; and he was confounded.

34. Then said the Messenger, to the beautiful youth, what hast thou done? Thou hast in thy haste and in thy desire, separated these things; and lo, all the residue, even the treasures that are deeper, are thereby disjoined.

35. And the sojourner intreated the messenger, and prayed him that he would replace them, as when the King had deposited them: and he did so.

36. Now, while these things were doing, I beheld the man clothed in black, that he scoffed, and had indignation; and he said with a loud voice; O fool, to believe what the Messenger, as he calleth himself, hath said unto thee, to believe also that the things which he hath brought unto thee are realities; for truly, I know that all things are uncertain, and therefore all faith is vain.

To be continued.

THE INFANT TECUMSEH.

AN AMERICAN TALE.

Onewequa, like Logan, was the "friend of white men." He admired their arts, and wished to inspire his tribe with a desire of attaining them. Alas! he was yet to learn that the blackest vices still prowled amid all the refinements of the most polished states. Like the murdered kindred of unhappy Logan, he also fell a sacrifice to the treachery of enlightened man. His blood was poured upon the red altar of that exterminating hatred which many of our people still bear his scattered and unfortunate race.

Onewequa was wandering through the forest in pursuit of game, when he met a party of men who had recently assisted in the massacre of an Indian settlement. They knew Onewequa, and requested him to accompany them as a guide through the forest. The soul of the Indian darkened as they spoke.

"Are not your hands," said he, "yet red with the blood of my countrymen?—even now the spirits of my slaughtered people call aloud on their brethren for revenge."

"Insolent savage," cried the leader of the party, and instantly discharging a pistol at his bared bosom, Onewequa fell! The white man passed on: The dying Indian was left in the silence of the forest.

The day declined, and Elohama clambered the rocky steep to watch the return of her husband. Daughter of nature! repress the throbbings of thy bosom; the heart of Onewequa now but faintly beats with responsive feeling. Deep shall his sleep be in the silence of the desert, and often wilt thou call on his name, but he shall not awaken!

Elohama threw her anxious gaze through the deep shades of the surrounding wilds, but in vain: she listened in breathless stillness for the light footsteps of the hunter; but no sound was heard save the hollow murmuring of a gathering storm, and the wolf howling loud and discordant from his hills. Clasping her infant to her bosom, she sought the narrow path that wound through the wood, and determined not to return till accompanied by her husband. The night gathered dark round the wandering savage, and thunder rolled deep and heavy through the sky. In the pauses of the wind a dying groan struck her ear; she followed the sound; it led her to the body of Onewequa!—A flash of lightning streamed across the stormy bosom of nature, and sheds a livid glare on his convulsed features. Elohama sunk at his side; successive flashes now discovered the blood which lay congealed on his bosom. Her shriek recalled him for an instant to life; he opened his eyes, and fixing them on his wife, distinctly said, "Behold the faith of white men."

"Oh! my Onewequa, hast thou fallen thus, and is there none to avenge thee? The arm of the warrior is broken since thou art laid low; but the young plant at my breast shall gather strength to crush thy destroyers. When thou hast past you sky of storms thou shalt see and converse with the Great Spirit amid his clouds. Then let all thy petitions rest on the name of Tecumseh. For him shalt thou ask the soul of the warrior, and the strength of the mighty. Then shall he be as a whirlwind and a storm, that scatter desolation and death; as a fire spreading over the hill and the valley, consuming the race of dark souls."

Elohama paused. The winds died away, and the raging storm was suddenly still. The full moon rent her thick mantle of darkness, and her clear light streamed here and there through the trees of the forest. The heart of Onewequa was cold; but a smile of approbation yet rested on the features now fixed in death. The voice of Elohama had been heard, and the passing Spirit assented as it fled. The night passed away, and the mourner transferred her gaze from the marbled body of her husband to the placid features of her sleeping child—a lock of her own long hair, yet wet with the storm, lay across the face of the infant warrior. Softly she put it back, while she contemplated his countenance with a kind of holy reverence.

"The Great Spirit," she said, "has smiled on the ghost of Onewequa, and granted his petition for our son. He hushed the howling tempest, and bade the moon and stars come forth in their glory, as tokens of his assent. Tecumseh, thou shalt avenge the death of thy father, and appease the spirits of his slaughtered brethren. Already art thou elected the chief of many tribes, for the promise of the Great Spirit is everlasting. Thy feet shall be swift as the forked lightning; thy arm shall be as the thunderbolt, and thy soul fearless as the cataract that dashes from the mountain precipice."

Such were the consolations of Elohama, and she looked anxiously forward to the time when Tecumseh should realize her prophecy.

Three rolling years had marked his birth when she led him to the grave of his father. It was at the close of the day, and the most perfect silence reigned around the hillock of death.

"Seest thou that little mound of earth?" said the savage.

The boy fixed his steady gaze on the spot, and was silent. Elohama threw herself on the wild grass that grew rank round the grave, and drew her child towards her.

"My son, thou art dearer to me than the strings of my heart—thou art the sweetest flower that greets my eye as I wander through the forest—thy voice is the musick of my ear, and it is thy affection which cools my scorching brain when it turns in frenzy. My son, who like thy mother would have cherished thy helpless infancy? who like her rejoices in thy growing beauties?"

The boy rolled his dark eye on Elohama; it shone in all the radiance of gratitude and filial affection.

"My son," she resumed, "mark me and remark all I say. Thou hadst once a father who would have been more to thee than the mother that bore thee. He would have gloried in thee, Tecumseh, and thou wouldst have been the light of his soul—for thee, he would have climbed the mountain steep and braved the angry storm, when the great spirit frowned in darkness—he would have taught thy infant feet to explore the hidden paths of the forest, and guided thy young arm, when it first aimed the arrow at the bounding buffalo—he would have taught thee to build the light canoe, and ride the deep waters in safety. But he is no more; in the summer of life has he fallen; and he sleeps in the earth before us."

Elohama paused; Tecumseh for a moment seemed lost in thought, then suddenly exclaimed,

"Mother, why does he not awaken?"

"My son, his is the sleep of death."

"Death!" said the boy.

"To-day" resumed Elohama, "you saw a deer bounding through the forest, he was lovely in strength and beauty, and fleeter than the winds which parted before him. Suddenly the hunter crossed his path, and an arrow cleft his heart—I led you to the spot, and bade you look at the dying animal; a short time passed and the warm blood that flowed from his wound grew dark and chill, he was stiff and cold, and his beauty was departed. Such is death, and such is the sleep of thy father."

An awful pause ensued; the features of Tecumseh assumed a ghastly ferocity.

"Mother, whose arrow cleft the heart of my father?"

"My son thou hast been told of a people beyond these wilds, who are the enemies of thy race; their souls are dark in treachery, and their hands are red in blood. They came with the pipe of friendship to our forests, and smoked the calumet with our nation, but they met thy father alone on his hills, and pierced his bosom with their arrows. He was a warrior and his arm was the arm of strength. Great would have been his deeds; but he is now low in the dust."

Tecumseh heard, and the livid glare of his eyes changed suddenly to flashes of lightning.

"Mother," he exclaimed, "give me my hatchet, and lead me to the villages, I will drink their blood; I will consume their race."

Elohama smiled at the enthusiasm she had so anxiously endeavored to awaken.

"My son," she replied, "thy arm is yet too feeble, and thy arrow is yet unsure. Thy hatchet must lie in its rust till the blossoms of many a spring shed their leaves around the grave of thy father.—But time still rolls on without ceasing; the winter passes quickly away, and summer is again here. Thou shalt soon rejoice in the strength of manhood, and thy enemies afar off shall hear of thy name and tremble.

THE EYE.

This very delicate and beautiful organ is exposed to many injuries, though protected by several admirable contrivances, which demonstrate design and considerate kindness on the part of the Creator.

A fact is stated in the newspapers, which ought to be generally known. A person, entering a room where a gentleman was sitting, placed his hand over his eyes, in a playful mood, requiring the gentleman to guess his name—a practice not uncommon, but, as it proved in this case, a dangerous one. The gentleman made strong efforts to disengage himself, and, when released, he found himself *entirely blind*. No visible injury had been sustained by his eyes; but it is at least probable, that, in the struggle, the optic nerves were either ruptured, or otherwise rendered useless. It is well known that the eye is merely an *instrument*. By means of its humours, which answer the purpose of lenses, the rays of light are brought to a focus on the retina, forming an image of the external object. The retina is an extension of the medullary portion of the optic nerves, which are connected with the brain. If these nerves are divided, the communication is destroyed, and the eyes are rendered useless, though otherwise perfect. The following case, related by an English surgeon, is in point:

In going through an hospital on the Quay at Ostend, in order to assist the wounded French officers that arrived from Waterloo the night before, I was accosted by a tall man of about fifty years of age, a Brigadier General. He was a true picture of the old Napoleon soldier—the thick mustachio—the dark curled and careless locks—the stern countenance—the round ear-rings—the decoration of the legion of honour—all marked him out as one of the sons of glory. He advanced towards me bowing, and seemed to fix his full black eyes on mine, as he asked for my assistance. I begged to know where he was wounded: and he informed me that he had been shot through the head, that his wounds were nearly healed, but that he was quite blind. I looked at his eyes, and saw no alteration in them from the natural appearances;—but on closer inspection found the pupils dilated and fixed. He then showed me the entrance and exit of the ball. It entered between the top line of the ear and whisker, and having passed across the head, came out exactly opposite between the other ear and whisker. It was therefore evident that the loss of vision was occasioned by the optic nerves having been totally divided by the ball in its passage.—From the intensity with which I examined his case, he seemed to gather hopes of relief. I hesitated as I told him of the irreparable loss of his sight; and I saw the tears start from those fine, but now useless eyes, with a simpathy that instantly affected my own.—It was one of the most extraordinary wounds I ever witnessed which did not prove fatal.

FROM MATHEWS' TRIP TO AMERICA.

MILITIA MUSTER FOLLY.

Air—"*Hey for the life of a Soldier.*"

Come militiamen so gay
Bring your drums, your guns, and sabres,
While the fife shall briskly play;
Assemble all your neighbors.
See, the officer is near,
See the troops in crowds appear,
Every soldier now is near,
To prosecute his labours.

[*Spoken*] "Now, gentlemen, to prevent our *falling out*, I'll thank you to *fall in*.—Form a line if you please. Why bless me, do you call that a line? why, you're *crooked* at both ends and *not straight* in the middle.—Now, do alter that, gentlemen.—Why neighbour Swigger, don't you see your *inside* is quite hollow, it wants filling up?"—"Yes, and so would your's too, if you had come from home without your breakfast, as I have."—"Stand at ease!—why, neighbour Shuffle, you don't stand at ease."—"No, I can't; for I have got a pebble in my shoe."—"Eyes right."—"That's a thing I shall like to do," says Gazeall; "and perhaps, Mr. Officer, you'll tell me how to manage it, for look, I squint."—"That's true," says Rattlepot, "and that's the reason you always look so *cross* at the Captain when he commands you."—"Now, gentlemen—you with your guns—come forward; you with the umbrellas wheel to the right; and you with the bear stalks go to the left. Now, *shoulder*—there, now, I didn't say *arms*."—"Well, never mind, you might have said it, you know."—"What brings you from your ranks, Blairall?"—"I only came out, Captain, to ask you if there is any news."—"Pooh! Pooh!"

Thus they exercise away,
And you'll say it is a joke, sirs,
For I've been, on many a day,
With militia-muster folk, sirs.

Now they halt and now they dress,
Now they march and countermarch, sirs;
See! they on each other press,
With chins bedeck'd with starch, sirs.
Now the Captain calls aloud,
While each hero looks so proud;
How they eye the gaping crowd,
And quiz the girls so arch, sirs.

[*Spoken*] "Halt! halt! halt!—why, gentlemen, you've left the *rear guard behind*."—"Yes, so we have; we're *before-hand* with them."—"Now, gentlemen, we're going to exercise; and, in order that all may be correct, I'll give the word from my book of the New System.—Stand at ease! Attention! Shoulder arms! Fix Bayonets!"—"Why Captain, how are we to fix bayonet when our guns are on our shoulders?"—"Oh, I beg pardon; I've turned over two leaves at once. Order arms—unfix bayonets."—"Why, we hav'nt fixed them yet, Captain."—"That's true, but never mind. Ground arms. Why, bless me, brother Shiver, you've tumbled down—I hope you hav'nt hurt yourself?"—"Yes, I've cut my nose and bled a bushel, I guess."—"Yes, you're wounded in the service, and have shed blood in the cause, I calculate." "Yes, and there's one gentleman has run his bayonet into a very tender part of my frame, and I've only to inform these here corps that I am not bum proof."—"What, have you put up your umbrella for, Brybones?"—"Because I guess we shall have a very particularly damn'd heavy shower of rain."—"I say, Little, how long are you in this regiment?"—"Five feet nine without my shoes; how long are you?"—"six feet three."—"A pretty size for a coffin."—"Pretty well, I guess."—"Quick, march!"

Thus they exercise away,
And you'll say it is a joke, sirs,
For I've been, on many a day,
With militia-muster folk, sirs.

Now, all form'd, to work they go,
And no regiment e'er look'd prouder;
I'm sure their looks would scare a foe,
When they're supplied with powder.
All are ready for the fray,
All exclaim come don't delay;
All prepare to fire away,
And where's the corps fired louder.

[*Spoken*] "Gentlemen, you in the front row must kneel, and you in the second row must stand up—this is what we call *platonic* firing; but mind, the gentlemen in the second row are not allowed to shoot the gentlemen's heads off in the front row—and if any of the gentlemen in the front should fall down, the persons behind shall pick them up again. Now, return ramrods. What, what are you doing there?—"Why, I'm *returning* the ramrod; I borrowed it of Graball, and I'm doing as you bid me."—Gentlemen, if any of you should bite your cartridge at the wrong end, just be kind enough to spit out the ball again. Make ready—(one of them discharges his piece)—Who's that firing before his time!—Present! (Another fires.) There again!—now, gentlemen—Fire—(they fire one after another.) Really, I never heard such irregular firing in a regular regiment. Why, gentlemen, what are you all dancing about—stand at ease—(they knock the muskittos off with their hands.) Attention! "Oh, the muskittos"—(they still keep knocking them off.) "Shoulder arms"—(The singer here knocks the muskittos off his shoulders, arms, legs, &c.)

Thus they exercise away,
And you'll say it is a joke, sirs,
For I've been, on many a day,
With militia-muster folk, sirs.

From the Portsmouth Journal.

THE ART OF TORMENTING.

Shut, shut the door, good John! fatigued, I said,
Tie up the knocker, say I'm sick, I'm dead.
Pope.

Mr. Editor,—The art of ingeniously tormenting is of old and honorable date. Poor Job had pretty good reasonson his side for declaring with so much pathos, that "man that is born of woman is of a few days and full of trouble";—and the placid Socrates set the world an example of patient virtue, which, it is to be feared, has not had the effect of diminishing the number of Zantippes. Not indeed, that the art of tormenting is confined to "heaven's last, best gift to man"; for it is infinite in manner and degree: and like any other agreeable art, it has to it many bungling and miserable pretenders, who are only quacks in the benevolent profession of making their neighbours feel as disagreeable as possible.

Now the Turks are very good tormentors; and our native Indians are no dabblers at the trade.—General Putnam when he fell into the hands of the savages, who each of them tried to come nearest his eye, without hitting, with their arrows, had no indifferent company, to be sure; and there was Tantalus in the olden time, too, who was plunged to the chin, in one of Pluto's ice-creams, and after all, doomed to *everlasting* hunger and thirst to boot. That I call vengeance, with a vengeance! a vengeance as great as the most reputable heathen god, be he Jupiter, or be he Mars, could require. And then there is that amiable personage, Sir Mungo Malagrowther, (in Scott's Fortunes of Nigel) who must be acknowedged a skilful man in his way;—that is, he was an admirable tormentor. He improved every hour of his life in tormenting others for their good; he pounced like a vulture upon their misfortunes, set their disappointments in array before them, and contrived with the worthy faithfulness of friendship to admonish them of errors that could not be remedied, and of hopes that could not be fulfilled.—Fortunately for such good tempered people there are an hundred every day incidents which afford opportunities of *operating* on the nerves, and the sensibilities of those, who by special good luck, happen to be around them. No adept will therefore fail of making the happiest time and the place when, where, and how, the poor victim like the oyster set forth in the book of the "cooks oracle" is to be *tickled to death*. If you Mr Editor are desirous of being initiated into this system of *cooking up* one of your friends who has just recovered from a severe illness, there can be nothing more natural or proper in the world than for you to say to him the first day he crawls out,

"Heavens and ears! are you alive? I thought the Doctor had given you over, and that your will was made!"

"I have been very sick."

"Very sick"—pshaw! why man, I heard last week you were once dead—verily gone—food for worms, Percy—a pinch of your snuff if you please— well! I'm glad you a'nt dead—people will lie—good bye, don't catch a cold. There is no telling what a fever will come to."

If one other of your friends has suffered heavy pecuniary losses, the surest way of making salutary impressions on his mind is, to importune him with your *affectionate* regrets; and cram him "against the stomach of his sense," with your pathetic commisserations on the unfortunate occasion. It will make him *feel* how good and thoughtful a friend he has, to remind him of misfortunes, which he would fain forget.

"Ah! I'm sorry for you my dear fellow—upon my w—what's th' clock!—just 12 is it? yes, I was just about to say I'm sorry for you on my soul. But I always thought you went a *little* too fast;—haste makes waste, as poor Richard says. St. Peter is well at Rome. But as a friend I could'nt think of interfering you know—hope you'll clear the jail; no prospect of a bankrupt law tho'—the very small debt you owe me—wont pester you—just when convenient. I'll sell at 50 per cent—keep up a good heart, many a little makes a mickle as poor Richard says—good morning to you!

And then to follow up the art of tormenting you will inform the next bevy of acquaintance of a choice *tid bit* of news, just come into your keeping; very secret, very interesting and very important and very interesting. Is it war? No! Fire! No! Any body dead! No! Any body born? No! Tune (whistling)

"There was a man of small estate."

Then you will in the wisest manner in the world put the fore-finger of your right hand on the left side of your chin, and walk off—leaving the company no less wise than before.

Speaking of tormentors—they are not confined to "men, nor women neither." There is the bumble-b-e, the bed bug, and the fierce mosquito—(methinks I feel him now) to say nothing of concerts of frogs, with their concord of sweet sounds—the lowings of cows—the affectionate salutations of cats—and the squalls of children—*ma miserum!* Gentle reader! were you ever shut up in a room with two or three lively hornets—somewhat hungry?

Yet the means of annoyance possessed by the *human* species, are far more effective. The sting is sharper. There is no barking nor buzzing—only a word and a blow; bite and hold fast. If you know a worthy member of your acquaintance who is a little over-fond of his own understanding, and rather tenacious of his own opinion, in preference to that of other people—always make a point of opposing *him*. Contradict him, right, or wrong—but contradict him; it makes him feel so good natured! At table if there be a particular bit or dish a favorite of some one who unfortunately (we all have our tastes such as they are) is seated at the other end of the table—appropriate the same to yourself or your neighbor, and pass the empty dish to the other end of the table by way of compliment. If the newspaper is brought in—seize it—and hold it fast! read all the advertisements over and over again, and declare upon your word there is nothing in the thing worth reading, and wonder printers are such fools:—no matter if others are anxious to see the paper—your civility teaches patience; and it torments.

If you are riding in a chaise through a very narrow road, be sure to drive uncommonly slow, and by the time you get out of the road you will find yourself honoured by a cavalcade of perhaps a dozen carriages, who "like a wounded snake drag" their "slow length along;"—the occupants of them have been detained only an hour or two on their journies, which will teach them patience, and how to practice the happy art of tormenting.

But a large assembly of company in a ball room present, perhaps, the best of opportunities to put into operation the *procrustean* propensities. Hah! Miss—*Il batonnons*—beg pardon—quite forget you—dress alters one you know; sometimes for better, as the ministers say, *sometimes* for worse. Upon my honour! who's that sparkler there, red head, one eye up and one eye down, and tall as a flag-staff and so forth? Oh, your sister is it? You don't dance to night!—(no partner—humh!) Bathing in brandy and peppermint is good for a sprained ancle—I've heard. Regret extremely that you can't dance; it must be troublesome to refuse so many invitations! I will take care that nobody shall pester you so again—hope you will be better to-morrow. You may next take one of your hands out of your pocket, and by aid of your opera glass, *discover* one of your acquaintance at the distance of three feet; gaze steadfastly in his face five minutes; you will *survey* him from head to foot as Achilles did the person of Hector—

"Tell me, you heavens, in which part of his body
Shall I destroy him? whether there, there or there?"

But turning suddenly on your heel you will permit a sly smile to be just visible at the corner of your mouth. It is the safest way, and is infinitely cutting. When you go home abuse the servant, (taking care to keep them up all night—it makes them enjoy their sleep) and if you have a dog, whip him for the good of the neighbourhood—or burn him—or a cat will do nearly as well: and then go to bed, and you certainly will be favored with dreams of surpassing bliss.

JAQUES.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

It appears to me that a recent publication, styled "Salvation by Christ," written by the late Job Scott, of Rhode Island, and published in Philadelphia, within the present year, contains the doctrine of the *only true* and effectual restoration of man into the divine harmony and spirit of the great Founder of our religion. In this little book is clearly exemplified, in such language as awfully to impress the mind, and to carry conviction thereto, of the unquestionable certainty of the truths contained in the Holy Scriptures. How dreadfully dark and formal, then, do those systems appear, which were reared in the dark ages of apostacy and deviation from the true principle. In part from the misconception of the testimonies contained in the Scriptures; but principally calculated to lead to power and aggrandizement in the Church, the selfish spirit of man, which has usurped an authority in the various modifications of what is called the Christian Church, which appear generally to have partaken of, and continued in the systems of religion, a greater or less mixture of the absurdities introduced by wicked, mercenary priests, in the dark ages of superstition. Even in a society which had, in its early appearance, advocates that stood forth for correct doctrines, and dared to preach, practice, and write the truth with boldness, so far as their understandings were enlightened, or their duty discovered, and to defend their principles with firmness and constancy, even to the laying down their lives, some of the professed followers of these disciples of Christ, have so far retrograded, and joined themselves to the superstitions of the religious world, as to become "not only unable to endure sound doctrine," but to oppose, with a high hand, some of the important doctrines of their early and worthy predecessors, and appear desirous of closing up the avenues of further light in others. To this opposing spirit must be attributed the exertions of some in the present day, to counteract the good effects of the work above alluded to, and to bring it into disrepute. One (whose length of years, and I would suppose, religious experience, might have taught him better,) who has, in all probability, never seen the original work of Job Scott, will boldly undertake to say, that he has had it long in his possession, and declare that which is published to be from a mutilated copy. The same person, or perhaps another, will state as a fact, that the author himself (J. Scott) disapproved of the work, and expressed his mind to that effect before his death.—Some will pretend to be offended, because it has been published without consulting themselves, who wish to be considered the sole judges of doctrines. From these considerations, I think it expedient explicitly to state, that Job Scott never did submit the work in question to the decision of any tribunal in this part of the United States; and, therefore, no (now existing) or supposed tribunal, has any concern with or controul over it—that the original never has been, as above stated, in the keeping of any citizen of Philadelphia. Although a copy, more or less *mutilated*, under the deceptive idea of correctiveness, (and for very unjustifiable purposes,) may have been brought to this city, for aught I know. That the work alluded to, as published, has undergone no mutilation or change from the original (except so far as a few unimportant transpositions to make the reading more easy,) may be falsely so considered. The writer of this communication has himself seen the last signature of this worthy man, (which was but two or three days before his exit,) to a letter which contained the fullest assurance and confidence in the truths contained in this pamphlet, as coming from a fountain not to be fathomed by the superficial believer; and in which was expressed his entire and full conviction of the eternal, unchangeable truth of the principle and doctrines therein declared to the world.

That the whole charge against the writings alluded to, recently made by those, (as I mentioned before, whose religious experience ought to have taught them better,) is an *assertion* against the character of that great and good man, Job Scott, and entirely without foundation, as I am able clearly to demonstrate.

A Lover of Truth.

TO CHRISTIANS IN THE U. STATES.

The Colonization Society appeals to you, as the disciples of the most humane, benevolent, and philanthropic master. It invites you to remember, on the day consecrated to a thankful recollection of our national independence and the high privileges of our political existence, those whose freedom is but a name, and whose degradation in this country must be perpetual. It calls upon Christian friends to contribute, according to their ability, to the execution a plan which will raise the fallen, illuminate the ignorant, and plant the seeds of knowledge and virtue on a shore, where injustice and superstition have long and cruelly oppressed our race. It invites you to aid in a work of mercy to human nature, both in this country and in Africa—to remove obstacles which obstruct the march of freedom—to annihilate the traffic in human blood; and to lift up the cross, the sign of immortality and salvation, before the barbarians of a mighty continent. It would influence you not only by motives of duty and charity, but also by those of policy and interest. Consider the condition and prospects of our country. The rapid increase of our coloured population portends misery if not ruin. We cherish within the midst of us the elements of destruction. Let us then, by a magnanimous effort, maintain and strengthen our African Colony—a Colony which God has protected—a Colony which will afford to those who may be transferred to it, invaluable blessings, and, while it contributes essentially to our national felicity, will prove us benevolent—prove us just. Two hundred and forty emigrants were, by the most recent accounts, in health at Monrovia. They rejoice in their situation, and invite their brethren to become members of their society. It is with you, Christians, to decide whether this settlement shall live and prosper. The funds of the Colonization Society are exhausted. It, therefore, in the name of humanity and religion, implores your assistance. Several ecclesiastical bodies have, much to their honour, requested their Churches to contribute in aid of the Colonization Society on the Fourth of July. Ministers of Jesus! we ask you in the name of millions, in this land and in Africa, to lend your aid, on that Sabbath which must excite the warmest gratitude of the Patriot, and truest devotion of the Christian, to this great cause of God and man.

By order of the Board of Managers.
R. R. GURLEY, Agent.

HAYTI.

The town of Cape François, previous to the revolution of 1791, (according to Bryan Edwards) was beautiful in its appearance, and regularly laid out, and would not have suffered, if it had been contrasted with the second class of cities in Europe on those points. It contained at that time, near nine hundred houses of brick and stone, many of them of good appearance and commodious; besides shops and warehouses. The principal public buildings were the church, the government house, (originally a convent belonging to the Jesuits); a superb barrack for troops; a royal arsenal; a prison; two hospitals, and a theatre. The free inhabitants of all colours were estimated at eight thousand, seafaring people and the king's troops excluded; the domestic slaves amounted to about twelve thousand. The town is situated at the base of a very high mountain called *Le Morne du cap*, which abounds with springs of fine water, and was in part cultivated as a garden, supplying a great abundance of vegetables. The mountain from its proximity reflects the rays of the sun, whilst it in some degree intercepts the land-winds. The prosperity and rapid growth of the town were attributed to the commodiousness of the harbour and the great fertility of the plain adjoining to the east, extending fifty miles in breadth, employed exclusively in growing of sugar cane, producing a greater return, than the same quantity of land under culture in any part of the globe; the plantations of which were separated from each other only by hedges of citrons and limes.

EMIGRATION TO HAYTI.

A society has been formed in New-York, in aid of the very liberal proposals made by President Boyer. An assistant society is proposed to be established, consisting of the colored population, whose object will be to recommend such of their sable brethren, who wish to emigrate, and whose character entitles them to be recommended. A New-York paper informs us, "that Citizen Granville, the Agent of President Boyer, whose name has been for some time past familiar to our readers, at a public meeting of the society, expressed the great satisfaction which he felt on the occasion.—He moreover stated, that he was charged by his countrymen to make the inquiry whether, if a Society of a similar kind should be formed in Hayti, it would be agreeable to this Society to allow them to co-operate with us, and to place in our hands, and at our disposal, all the funds which, as private individuals, they might be able to raise. The proposition was acceded to, with much satisfaction, and a resolution of thanks for the generous proposal, adopted.

A very respectable writer in the Review, speaking of the African slave trade, relates the following circumstances:

"It was once the lot of the writer of this article to be on board a small vessel, containing nearly one hundred slaves: the whole, with the exception of five or six men, were male and female children, from four to thirteen years of age. These were confined to a small space, with scarcely sufficient room to sit upright; many of them labouring under disease, and their flesh, (or rather skin, for flesh they had but little,) rubbed into wounds with the motion of the vessel, and by lying close together on the bare deck. The men observing the constant inebriation of the crew, planned to take the schooner from them; but they were too emaciated and weak by confinement and hunger to attempt it hastily.—In a short time they were observed to be considerably altered in their appearance, and to look much better. One night, when all the crew but the man at the helm were asleep, these desperate negroes rushed on the deck. The sailors and captain were aroused—a scuffle of some minutes ensued, in which both parties were severely wounded, and ultimately the slaves were overcome. The following morning the captain deliberately loaded his pistols, placed three of the poor wretches in succession outside of the gangway, and in the presence of the others, shot them with his own hand. On enquiring, it was discovered, that the little half-famished children had daily supplied the men with some portion of their own scanty provision, to strengthen them for the enterprize."

Freedom.—"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal," &c. "Yesterday," says a Charleston paper of the 23d ult. "Amos Daley, a free man of *colour*, who hails from Rhode Island, was tried before a Court of Magistrates and Freeholders, for having recently *entered the state a second time*, contrary to the act of the Legislature, he having in April last received official warning, under the provisions of the act, never again to appear within the limits of the state. The defence of the prisoner was, that he was an indian, and therefore not subject to the operation of the act, but the Court being satisfied from the evidence that he was of negro descent, (and a mulatto he indubitably is from inspection,) sentenced him to corporeal punishment by whipping, which was promptly inflicted on him under the direction of the Sheriff, at five o'clock in the afternoon of yesterday, at the work-house. Should he, after leaving the state, again return, he will be liable to be again tried and whipped, and so on as long as he continues to violate the act."

Counterfeiters in Hayti—We are informed from a source entitled to credit, that two persons recently from New-York, had been taken up at Port-au-Prince for passing a base and spurious coin. They were to be tried about the 10th ult. and it is stated would be convicted, as the President, who has the power to pardon, never exercises it towards pirates or counterfeiters, they will undoubtedly be shot.—Information respecting these characters was sent from N. York, and consequently they were apprehended before they had time to get rid of any considerable amount.

PEDESTRIAN FEAT.

At Brooklyn, L. I. on Saturday afternoon, a young man, a hatter, of the name of Stewart, for a trifling wager, (the eggs only, it was said) picked up and deposited in a half bushel, one hundred eggs, placed at a yard distance from each other, on a strait line; he was to do it in an hour, but succeeded in finishing it in fifty-four and an half minutes, five and an half within time. In performing this feat, he went upwards of six miles, and stooped to the ground and turned about two hundred times, without cracking an egg. A lieutenant in England, picked up one hundred stones and put them in a basket in forty-five minutes, in 1817, and won great odds laid against him on the stake. Whether he threw or tossed them is not stated; but Stewart was to lose every egg he broke, and therefore was obliged to lay them down carefully. To say that he did it with ease would not be strictly true as his feelings and powers were considerably affected at times during the performance, though he came out recruited and comparatively fresh at the end.

From the Middlesex Gazette.

"I knew by the smoke, &c." Moore.

I knew by the smoke that so gracefully curl'd,
Above Haddam Rocks, that the Steam Boat was near;
And I said, if her wheels are thus constantly whirl'd,
So swiftly around, she soon will be here.
It was morn, and the ladies were gather'd around,
Discoursing of fashions, and faults of their friends:
And I thought, that a dozen at least might be found,
Dispos'd to condemn, where there's one that defends.
And here on this dust-cover'd wharf, I exclaim'd,
How delightful to choose me a partner for life;
One, whom detraction has never yet blam'd
A modest, domestic, affectionate wife.
With her bow transporting to live and to die,
Contented and happy we'd be, tho' alone;
And when sever'd from all our acquaintances, try,
To attend to no other affairs—but our own.

LINKUM FIDELIUS.

European Intelligence.

Publicans—Brewers—Beer. The following particulars are collected from official Excise Office Returns, just furnished by order of the House of Commons.

Number of Licensed Victuallers in *England* and *Wales* 48,639; proportion of the above who brew their own beer 22,324. Number of brewers in *England* and *Wales*, exclusive of *London*, 1,391; do. in *London*, 136; do. in *Scotland* 263. Barrels of Strong Beer brewed in *England* and *Wales*, in the year ending April 5, 1823, 4,142,649, do. in Scotland, 123,222; portion of the above brewed in *London*, 1,829,940. Barrels of Strong Beer exported, 71,828: portion of the above exported from *London*, 56,490; do. from *Liverpool*, 11,863. Small Beer Brewed in *Great Britain*, 1,290,275. The quantity of Strong Beer brewed in *England* in a year would float all the navy in commission. The account only refers, of course, to beer brewed by common brewers.

Ball in Ireland.—A very splendid ball and supper was lately given by the Nelson Club, at Belfast. The most striking feature in the account of the business in the *Belfast paper* is the following description of the dress of the Marchioness of Londonderry. This dress exceeded in magnificence any thing of the kind ever seen, and almost baffles description. It consisted of a diamond baideau, surmounted by a brilliant diamond tiari; the necklace and ear-rings were emeralds and diamonds; the waist was encircled by a diamond cestus over a gown, which was magnificently looped in numerous parts with unrivalled coloured stones. The front of the gown was formed in the shape of an apron, and was crossed alternately with rows of topazes, pink and yellow turquois, emeralds, amethysts, rubies, and diamonds, until they reached the waist, when they were met by a brilliant diamond stomacher. Her Ladyship wore about 80,000*l.* worth of diamonds.

School Societies.—On the 10th of May, the Annual Meeting of the British and foreign School Societies was held in London—2000 persons were present, the Duke of Sussex in the Chair. The Annual Report stated, that the committee had proceeded in multiplying the central schools, and that auxiliary societies had been instituted in the chief manufacturing towns. The labors of the committee were not limited to any sect, persuasion, or religion, but purposed to extend education through the world to all nations and religions. Their general plan was, however, to give a bible education.

SAILOR'S PETITION.

The following is a literal and genuine copy of an irresistibly humorous petition which came last Friday, under the consideration of the Lords of the Treasury, by whom it was remitted to the Commissioners of Stamps, with a favorable recommendation:

"To the most noble Lords and Gentlemen of his Majesty's (God bless him) Treasury. A bit of a petition from C—— P——, (seaman,) a prisoner in County Gaol, Devon, commanded by Mr. Cole, Esq.

"Most Noble Gentlemen: You will please to excuse your poor petitioner, in taking the liberty of sending you this petition; but he is informed by the gentleman magistrate, Mr. Lockyeare, Esq. who committed him, that it is to your Lordships he must apply to be let out of prison, and let your Lordships know for what he was put in there.—My most noble gentlemen, your petitioner is by trade a sailor, and has served his Majesty, in a man-of-war, sixteen years, and lost his larboard arm in fighting for him, on board his Majesty's ship Victory. Your petitioner has been very ill of a fever, and is as thin as a rope yarn, and cannot work as a sailor for want of his larboard fin, and not being willing to heave to, commenced to sell little books at Plymouth, where your petitioner lives, but not about my master, the King, or any of your Lordships. Your petitioner had not long been at this work, when he was boarded by a land-shark, who is a constable at Plymouth, and lugged before Mr. Lockyeare, Esq. who inquired in the business, and told your petitioner he must either pay a fine or go to gaol for 3 months; pay I could not, and to gaol I was brought; where I am laid up in lavender, like Paddy Ward's pig, for three months; unless your Lordships will please to give orders to the contrary, which, please God, I hope you will, and I will praise your Lordships all the days of my life. Signed C——P——. Exeter High Gaol, April 3, 1824."

ENGLISH ELECTIONEERING

In Independent Elector.—At the Huntingdon election, on Friday, a man came forward, and being, as he said, a free and independent burgess, declared his intention of speaking for two hours—"Gentlemen of the Court," said he "I come to vote for Mr. Wells, Esq. (the popular candidate) Is my brother George here?—(loud cries of order, order.)—I wont be ordered by nobody. I am a free and independent burgess. What's become of the £613 16s. 8½d. that was got when the last burgesses was made? Is my brother George here? I mean to speak for two hours because I am a free and independent burgess. Mr. George Maule came to me and axed me for my vote—he gave me five shillings in half-pence, because I was a free and independent burgess—but he run from his colors—he would'nt gie us no more money, so I would'nt stick by him. God bless Mr. Wells—he's a gentleman—if it had'nt been for him, I should ha' got two quarts of ale, and sent about my business. Answer another question—tell me that—I stand up for my country, and for my brother, and for my mother. They never gie my mother a farthing. When Mr. Wells goes by my mother's house he always says, how do you do, Mrs. Gorde? Would any of those fools do that? Is my brother George here? I am an indedependent man—I'm a gentleman—getting my living by hard work. Why did Mr. Maule want to buy my vote? I'm for liberty and all that.—I'm a free born burgess. God bless Mr. Wells, Esquire.—He always speaks to my mother.

Good Fortune for England.—The whole of the present Lords of the Admiralty are Scotchmen. The English could never get on without us.—*Glasgow Herald.*

A noble Horse.—An English paper announces the death of the highly celebrated hunter *Hookey Walker*, the property of Capt. William Healey.—The performances of this horse, as an hunter, have been very extraordinary. He has been known to leap thirty-five five-barred gates in one day, with his owner; and in the grand steeple chase, near Newcastle, he leapt the great Hurn of nine yards deep water, and won the match gallantly, which was for 200 sovereigns. On the banks were stationed men with ropes, for the preservation of the daring rider, Capt. Wm. Healey, who accomplished this unequalled task in the presence of thousands.

Weekly Compendium.

Was drowned on Sunday afternoon, about 6 o'clock, at the Sand Dock, near Callowhill street, where he was bathing, JAMES DERRY, aged 11 years, son of Mr. James Derry.

About six o'clock on Monday morning, the house of John Morton, Esq. in Front, below Walnut street, was struck by lightning. The shock was so violent, that it tore the conductor from the wall. It then descended to the kitchen, but did no further damage.

The Waverly Novels are now acknowledged by Sir Walter Scott to be the productions of his pen.

The Frigate United States arrived at Valparaiso, in the remarkable passage of thirty-seven days from Norfolk to Rio, and twenty-two from thence to Valparaiso.

The Saratoga Sentinel of the 22d. inst. states, that the visitants at the Spring had been much greater than at any former period so early in the season. Upwards of 300 had arrived, and the number of strangers was constantly increasing.

George Washington Adams, son of John Quincy Adams, is to deliver an Oration before the inhabitants of Quincy, Mass. on the approaching Anniversary.

The U. S. schr. Porpoise, lieut. com. Charles W. Skinner, went to sea from Hampton Roads on Sunday afternoon last, bound to the Coast of Africa.—The Rev. Mr. Gurley, agent for the American Colonization Society, went passenger.

Steamboat on the Canal.—A steamboat has been built at Utica, which is to ply between Rochester and Schenectady, for the conveyance of passengers. Fare through $7 20, board included. Way passengers two cents per mile, exclusive of meals, which are afforded at a moderate price.

Mr. Allen, Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States to the Government of Chili, and suite, disembarked at Valparaiso the 28th of March.

Vermont Canal.—The Vermont papers suggest the practicability of a canal from Lake Champlain to Connecticut River, through the counties of Cuittenden, Washington and Caledonia; and recommend that the project be made a topic of conversation on the approaching anniversary of American Independence.

Newspapers.—The whole number published in Great Britain is 284; and in the United States upwards of 600. New York state alone has 2 more newspapers than all England together.

The Washington City Gazette says, Mr. Crawford rode out on Saturday last. His health is rapidly improving.

A man dropped down in New-York this week, and expired in a few minutes, in consequence of drinking cold water.

Letters received at St. Louis, from General Wm. H. Ashley on the 2d inst. state that three Americans (of Major Henry's party) have been killed by the Ricarees on the River Plate, and that the six men reported to have been killed some time past, were killed by a band of a well known Chief of the Ricarees.

Such are the facilities for procuring every kind of provision in New York which the Clinton Canal has opened to the citizens, that in taverns where from seventy-five cents to a dollar had been the usual charge for a dinner, it is now reduced to 25 cents.

Titles.—In the Providence, Rhode Island, Inquirer, the appointment is announced of "The Hon. William Valentine, Inspector General of Beef and Pork." What would Roger Williams, that illustrious patriot and statesman, the founder of that state, who "knew not to give flattering titles to men," have said to an *honorable* inspector of beef and pork!

The Governor of New-York, has issued a proclamation, to convene the Legislature of that state on the *2nd of August* next.

An arrival, at Barbadoes, on the 26th ult. from Cape Coast, had brought a confirmation of the total defeat of Sir Charles Macarty, with the troops and colonists under his command. A Mr. Williams, is said to be the only survivor; who made his escape in almost a miraculous manner.

In the Danish brig of war St. John, arrived at New York, came passengers, General Sobotker, late Governor of the interior of St. Thomas, and the Honorable N. Gellenep, High Judge of the same Island.

Mr. Francis Belzoni brother of the deceased traveller, is expected to follow up his brother's researches.

The British frigate Pyramus, Capt. Newcomb, arrived at the Quarantine Ground New-York, from Jamaica, and 13 days from Havana. On coming to anchor, the frigate fired a salute. It is said the amount of specie on board to be landed here, is about $300,000.

A bridge has recently been thrown across the Pee Dee, at Cheraw, S. C. where the river is 415 feet wide. It rests on three arches, and is, including the abutments, 1337 feet in length.

A machine for making shingles, invented by Willard Earle, of Athol, Massachusetts, is highly approved of in the Eastern states. The machinery is propelled by water—is easily kept in repair—managed by boys—and no part of the work is laborious. One person can make 3,000 in a day of uniform thickness, without waste of timber.

It having been determined by the committee of arrangements for celebrating the Fourth of July in New-York, that the Miniature Ship of the Line should be brought into the procession of citizens which will take place on that day—the amount necessary to repaint and regild her was liberally subscribed by the gentlemen of the New-York bar.

Sabbath Schools.—It is about forty years since the institutions of the first Sabbath School, and there now about *eleven hundred thousand* persons enjoying its advantages.

The President has left Washington on a short visit to his farm in Virginia. The Secretary of the Navy has also left the seat of government on a visit to New Jersey.

Among the passengers in the Euphrates, arrived at New-York, is the celebrated calculator, Zera Colburn.

William Trimble, has been appointed by the President of the United States, to be a Judge for the Territory of Arkansas, vice Joseph Selden, deceased.

Major Gen. Scott, Commanding the Western Military District, has arrived at Washington City.

The new novel from the pen of the author of Waverly is entitled "Redgauntlet; a tale of the 18th century."

The title of Lord Byron, descends to Capt. Byron, well known for his escape in the Belvidere frigate, from the squadron under Capt. Rodgers, during the late war.

Michigan.—The new territorial government of Michigan was completely organized on the 7th of June inst. when the first legislative council was convened, and the session opened by an able Speech from Gov. Cass.

Mr. Lancaster, the celebrated teacher, arrived at Caraccas on the 29th ultimo.

Well executed counterfeits of the five dollar bills of the Agricultural Bank at Pittsfield, Mass. are in circulation. They may be detected by the omission in the spurious bill of the dot over the *i*, in the word Agricultural.

Capt. Barclay, who commanded the British fleet on Lake Erie in the late war with America,

William Pechin, Esq. formerly Editor of the Baltimore American, has purchased The Morning Chronicle of that city, and recommenced a profession by which he made a fortune in earlier life.

and who was captured by Commodore Perry after after a most desperate battle, was appointed to the command of the ships ordered to bombard Algiers.

Lottery.—The twentieth and last drawing of the Maryland State Lottery took place on Thursday last in Baltimore, when the following brilliant prizes were distributed, viz:—$100,0000 to No. 15,531; $20,000 to No. 1028. $10,000 to No. 29835. $10,000 to No. 14539; $3000 to 2188.—The whole of these were disposed of at the office of Messrs. Cohen, in shares—except the $10,000 to No. 14539, which was sold at Waite's office some months ago, and transmitted to the eastward in a whole ticket.

David and Robert Shields have been tried at Paris, (Ky.) for the murder of M'Cormack. Contrary to all expectation they were pronounced "not guilty!"—The trial occupied nine days. The Maysville Eagle, speaking of this result, says, "Our respect for the great palladium of personal liberty, (the trial by jury) induces us to forbear comment. Such, however, is the strength of public feeling in Bourbon, that on Friday night last, the jurors were buried in effigy, and the Rogue's March beat over the grave."

Yellow Fever.—A strong case, in proof that the Yellow Fever is contagious, is given in the London papers, in the case of the British vessel of war, the Rose. She went from Sierra Leone with 107 Europeans, in apparent good health, and before her arrival at the island of Ascension, where she was bound, she lost 13, and afterwards 20, by the yellow fever—and 99 were seized with it. She found the island in health, and there had been no death for two years. Soon after she arrived the Yellow Fever broke out, and of 20 men in one fort, 16 died, besides 4 women and 5 children.

Buenos Ayres newspapers to the 8th of May, and letters from Montevideo to the 6th both inclusive, have been received in New-York. An English brig had arrived at Montevideo, which had proceeded as far south as lat. 74, 10, where she found an open sea and discolored water, land supposed to be near. In consequence of the lateness of the season, the vessel was obliged to return.

From Jamaica.—Jamaica papers to the 9th instant, have been received at this port. A young man of colour had been sentenced to prison for two months, on a charge of having cried out to the actors on the stage of the theatre, during the performance, "Play the downfall of Jamaica." The proof was not very clear. The young man conducted himself with great propriety in Court, and the tears gushed into his eyes on receiving sentence.

The Chester, (Penn.) Post Boy, of June 23, says—"A sad occurrence took place last Friday evening, at the house of Mr. William Sanders, two or three miles from this borough. A son of Mr Sanders had returned from gunning, and was in the act of entering the house with the gun resting on his arm, when it went off, and its whole contents were lodged in the breast of a lad of the name of Pedrick, who was standing near the door. The unfortunate youth, it is said, survived the accident but a few minutes.

The Bellefonte, (Penn.) Patriot, of June 21, states the melancholy death of a woman of the name of Johnston, at Clesa creek settlement, in Clearfield county. Her son had been engaged in cutting down timber, and several trees were lodged. In attempting to disengage them, one fell upon his mother, who was gathering some sticks a short distance from where he was, and killed her instantaneously. It is said that her head was dashed to atoms. No blame whatever can in any degree attach to the young man, but his feelings may be easily imagined. A scene followed which beggars all description.

"We are grieved to learn (says the National Intelligencer,) by Letters from Arkansas, that the Hon. Joseph Selden, a Judge of the United States Court for that Territory, was killed in a Duel on the bank of the Mississippi, on the 26th ultimo. His wife and one child are already on their way to Virginia, where Judge Selden was born, bred, and married. This gentleman was a distinguished officer of the Army during the late war, and previously to his leaving the Army for the pursuits of civil life, had reached the brevet rank of Lieutenant Colonel. He has left a numerous circle of connections and friends to mourn over his untimely end.

The ship Hannibal, captain Low, of Boston, which sailed from Hampton Roads on the 12th of April, with a cargo of flour, bound to Liverpool, was struck with lightning on the 23d of the same month, in lat. 44, long. 40, and burned to the water's edge. Three men were killed, one was suffocated with smoke soon after, and a passenger, Mr. John Taylor, died the next day, in consequence of bruises. After struggling thirty-six hours ineffectually to extinguish the fire, the vessel was abandoned, and the captain, with the remainder of the crew (14 in number,) took to the long boat, and after being out 36 hours, were taken up by the brig Thetis, Capt. Thayer, from Antigua to Whiteheaven, and arrived safe. She was a fine coppered ship, 313 tons, and was fully insured in Boston.

Two persons, one calling himself Robert Clark, and the other William Clow, have been put in jail at Cambridge, Md. on a charge of passing counterfeit money. Sixteen $10 notes on the Bank of Philadelphia, four $10 notes on the Bank of Easton, Pa. and one $2 note, all counterfeits, were found upon them. They say they reside in Philadelphia. One had a sorrel mare, about 5 years old, long tail, and has the appearance of a racer—the other a brown horse, about 8 years old, racks, trots, and canters.

MOUNT ST. MARY'S SEMINARY.

We are gratified to learn, from the Gettysburg Compiler, that another and more extensive building will be erected, as soon as possible, to supply the place of the one recently destroyed by the act of an incendiary. It is hoped and confidently believed, that the liberality of the public will be such as to prevent all inconvenience from the late disaster, except the necessary delay in furnishing suitable accommodations to additional students.

A Bear lately crossed the public road in Bennington county, Vt. and was quickly pursued by a few men and boys, accompanied with a dog. Bruin, finding his retreat cut off, ascended a tree to the height of 30 feet, where the darkness concealed him. One of the hunters, Dr. Leonard, climbed a neighbouring tree, and after giving him three doses of "blue pills" brought him to the ground. He weighed 350 pounds.

Several detachments of Musquetoes have recently arrived in town, and are quartered upon our citizens. They seem to be lively and active, and are so entirely free from party spirit, that they are equally attentive to the friends and opposers of all the Presidential candidates; and any person laying down at night without a pavilion, may be sure of receiving some feeling evidences of their regard, without the trouble of electioneering for their favors.

ARRIVAL OF COMMODORE PORTER.

On the 24th inst. arrived at the Navy Yard, in Washington, the United States Gallot Sea Gull, Lieut. Com. Voorhees, in 8 days from Matanzas, having on board Commodore David Porter, Commandant of the West India Station, and his family with Captain Finch, and several other officers, all in good health.

Battle with Pirates.—Captain Cotton, of the schr. Thetis, arrived at New York, from Manzanilla, south side of Cuba, states that on the 9th of May, while lying in the harbour, the Supercargo received intelligence that three canoes intended to cut the schooner out that night. Measures were immediately taken, to put the Thetis in a state of defence; the big guns were loaded, and the muskets got ready and all hands put in fighting order. At 8 P. M. the supercargo came on board with four soldiers which the commandant of the port lent for the occasion. Thus prepared, a good look out was kept, and at half past 11, three canoes were perceived coming from the keys opposite the port, with oars muffled. As they approached, 12 men were counted in each boat. As the pirates came up they were hailed, but they were as silent as death. A pistol was now discharged in the air, when the pirate crews discharged a volley of musketry. The battle was now begun. The defendants of the Thetis opened a brisk fire, which the pirates returned as briskly, and this lasted for fifteen minutes—when the great guns, well charged with round and grape shot, was opened upon them and they quickly made their way to the shore. On the following morning three of the pirates were found dead on the beach, and during the day, five others were taken dreadfully wounded, one almost cut in two with a single grape shot. On the 12th, one of the canoes was found in one of the Keys almost torn to pieces, with four dead pirates in her, all of whom were recognised as inhabitants of Manzanilla.

ALGIERS.

Trifling events it is said have been the cause of war, and the present expensive blockade of Algiers and warlike preparations result, as report goes, from the Dey's having refused to permit the English Consul to hoist his flag in town, as well as at his country house.

In all the other Barbary States, the Consuls are permitted to hoist their respective flags on their houses, which, while it adds to the appearance of the city, is a proper national signal, and at the same time it protects all who seek refuge under it; but in Algiers, it seems that no flag but the Mussulman flag is allowed to be displayed; and as all the Consuls have country houses within a few miles of the town, their flags are only permitted to be hoisted there. The Barbary States are governed entirely by common law, or immemorial custom and usage—they have no statutes except those contained in the Koran, and while foreign agents should firmly resist every attempt to encroach upon their personal and political rights, justice and propriety require that they should submit to the well known customs of the country without a murmer. The present Dey is represented to be a "stubborn, determined sort of a fellow—though somewhat pusilanimous, as he declined to receive Captain Spencer of the British navy with his side-arms, when an interview was solicited. The captain, on his part, being equally obstinate, was under the necessity of returning without seeing his Highness, as he would not appear out of his proper uniform. His Highness keeps himself closely immured in his palace, which is fortified with three tier of cannon; and what is singular, is, that he has not stirred out of it since his accession to the government in 1817."

[*National Advocate*.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, July 3, 1824.

On the 4th day of July, 1776, forty-eight years ago, Delegates from the thirteen American Colonies, assembled in Congress in Philadelphia, and, in due form, solemnly renounced all allegiance to the Crown of Great Britain, and declared their intention of maintaining their rights, as free, sovereign, and independent states. The consequences of this declaration are fully known, and happily illustrated in all that concerns us as good citizens, and friends to the mutual rights of man. After an arduous and bloody war, Great Britain acknowledged this as an independent nation, and restored our Country to the benefits of Peace. For the 48th time, the auspicious event, our Nation Jubilee, is to be commemorated. The spirit of '76 is awake in the bosoms of freemen, and the liveliest exuberations of gratitude are manifested for the blessings we enjoy. May those great privileges be preserved to us inviolate to the end of time, and never may we forget to acknowledge to whose gracious providence we are indebted for them. The military will attend public worship in most of our Churches to-morrow, and on Monday we may expect a fine parade by the two regiments of Volunteers. It is supposed that Collections will be taken very generally to-morrow, among the Presbyterian and Episcopal Congregations throughout the United States, favourable to the promotion of the plans of the African Colonization Society, which is esteemed, by the reflecting part of the community, as an institution holding out a remedy against a host of troubles which might possibly overtake us at some future period.

"Long as yon sun shall mark the bounds of time,
Or yonder west shall fling its bolts sublime,
Oft as yon field in summer green is dress'd,
Or yonder lake unlocks its crystal breast;
So oft on this our country's natal day,
Let christians kneel and free-will homage pay;
Let patriots round their country's altar stand,
Their vows renew, their public views expand;
The bold achievements of their sires dilate,
Their praises sing, their virtues emulate."

ADVERTISEMENT.

"Notice is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislature, at the ensuing session, for an act of incorporation, to be entitled,

THE BACHELOR'S BANK,

with a capital of $250,000, with privilege to increase it to $500,000. This Bank will loan money to single ladies and widows on notes to run twelve months, (upon the Scotch plan,) to enable them to commence business in the dry goods line, millinery, mantua and dress-making, &c. To encourage matrimony, 25 per cent. of the profits of the bank will be annually and equally divided among Bachelors who shall marry maiden ladies that have reached thirty years; and 25 per cent. to be divided among widowers who shall unite themselves to widows.

N. B.—Wanted, six good looking Bachelors to go to Albany, to convince the members of the Legislature that this Bank will do more to encourage matrimony and benefit society than all the other banks in New York.

We copy from the New York papers, this singular notice. It is believed that the charitable and humane disposition evinced by the advertisers, is calculated to raise that hitherto neglected class of society (we mean Bachelors!) in the estimation of the Female sex! Their *virtues* have not been generally known or fully comprehended, or they never would have suffered as they have in the opinions of the fair. May they go on and prosper—but not in single blessedness—they are worthy of a better condition. We hope the Bachelors in this city will follow this noble example.

The fourth person concerned is the murder of Mr. Bonsall, at Darby, who has escaped detection so long, it is supposed is now confined in the penitentiary at Baltimore, where he was arrested a day or two since, having in his possession a book which was identified as one belonging to the deceased. The Sheriff of Delaware county has gone down after him.

The late intelligence of the insurrection in Portugal, has been fully confirmed, by an arrival at Boston. The King's party have succeeded in restoring order, and have sent off the principal malcontent, the infant Don Miguel, in a frigate, on his travels. His conduct is palliated by his friends, who say he was induced to usurp the authority of the State at the instigation of a few adherents, who were actuated by jealousy and personal aggrandizement. This desperate affair went well nigh to overturow the reigning King, and to establish on his ruins the ascendancy of the Queen and her party. It is satisfactory, to know, however, that the affairs of Portugal are subsiding into a settled state, and that little apprehension may be entertained of another rupture shortly.

The season of heat, of languor, and relaxation, has arrived. Summer is with us, says the editor of the Charleston Courier, (and he ought to have included all places bordering on southern latitudes,) always a period of physical and moral uneasiness. The hot sun, the moist air, the noxious dews and vapours, are sources of much annoyance, to say nothing of the musquitoes who sing as they torment us. The result of all these is, that we become *dyspeptic* and irritable, uneasy in ourselves and prone to take, and to give offences. That migration which instinct teaches birds, wisdom, in some cases, indicates to man. But men have not the faculties of birds: If we were obliged to find fault with the divine economy of the human construction, we object to the deficiency of wings. It would certainly benefit us, if we could fly from an unhealthy spot, ascend into a pure atmosphere, look down upon this groveling earth, and approach the chrystal floors of heaven. If, with the velocity of a goose, for instance (the most sensible and the most scandalized bird,) we might exchange the regions of heat and cold, and flying with the rapidity of the wind, recognize, with topographical accuracy, every spot beneath us—to bathe to-day in the gulph of Mexico, and repose to-morrow on the Catskill mountains. But these facilities are perhaps wisely denied us. It would take a long time, we confess, to bring a man with wings into fashion with people of taste. The costume of the ladies would be more in accordance with such an appendage. Neither of us, however, are likely to be favoured in this way; and we can not become lighter than we are, except, as Horace says, by patience, "*levius patientia*."

COMMUNICATION.

The communication signed "Amicus," in the American Daily Advertiser of the 1st instant, is almost without a parallel. Bad indeed must be that cause which can permit its abettors to resort to such unjust reflections for its support, as those contained in the Obituary to which I allude; and depraved must be the feeling that, whilst under the specious cloak of eulogizing the dead, can mingle in the stream of adulation a single epithet, or insinuation, that could possibly wound the tender sensibility of any. It, however, needs no comment: and as it savours strongly of mental inebriation, almost every one may see, that such intemperate spirits, if furnished with ample opportunity, will, according to the natural course of things, work in time their own cure.—Mark the perfect man, and behold the end of the forward and officious in every age.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Editors,—The "Grand Literary Emporium" may boast of her mummies—the "Grand Commercial City" may tell us of the elegant walks in Broadway—the Battery, &c. &c. I will tell you that not a city in the Union can boast of handsomer walks than our "City of Brotherly Love." We have our Chesnut street, which is equal, if not superior, in my humble opinion, to Broadway—our Fair Mount works, where, on moon-light nights, crowds of our citizens repair from the fatigues of business, to enjoy the pure air which surrounds this place; and lastly, though not least, we may proudly boast of our State House Yard, which is now becoming a fashionable resort. Here the man of business can reflect upon his affairs—the lover tell his honourable tale—and the student meditate upon his studies. Whilst upon this subject, it may not be improper to mention, for the instruction of those who intend to resort thither, and to the basin, this season, that a few evenings since, a society was formed by a number of very respectable ladies and gentlemen, to be called the "Jews Harp Club," the object of which is to serenade those who may honour these places with their visits. Although this name may appear to be a joke, yet, gentlemen, you may depend upon the truth of it. If you publish this, I may give you a particular account of the "Club" in my next.

A MEMBER.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Editors,—I have been in attendance at the Mayor's Court for some days past, and was forcibly struck by the apparent unconcern manifested by the prisoners at the bar. It tends, however, to show, to a very great extent, the moral turpitude and utter depravity of the human heart. The most frequent cases brought before the Court, are tippling-shop assaults and batteries, and petit larceny. I now ask any reasonable man if, in his opinion, the persons who may be convicted are in any manner benefitted by a conviction. I answer no: and to confirm this opinion, I will give one or two supposed cases: Here is a man brought forward for stealing a towel, or handkerchief—(two such cases have already occurred)—he is convicted, and sentenced to six or twelve months imprisonment. Again, I will suppose this to be his first offence; he enters that school of vice, (the jail,) and ere his time of service expires, becomes an *accomplished* scholar. Having finished his education, he *sets up business for himself*; in the course of a few days, he is found not to be quite so proficient as is necessary in such cases; he again goes to school! It is needless to give you any more instances. The frequent cases of passing counterfeit money, calls loudly for the strict attention of our police. Several cases have been produced this Court, among which is that of Mr. Donnahough, indicted for passing four counterfeit notes, namely, two 10, and one 50 dollar note, on the Mount Holly Bank, altered from 1 dollar; and one 10 dollar note on the Bank of Delaware, altered in the same manner. Verdict, GUILTY.—Sentence, eight years hard labour!! This man says—he was, when quite young deprived of a too fond and affectionate father—that he had received a first-rate education, &c.—his character was, however, sworn, by his own witnesses, to have been very bad for some time past. The crime of perjury, (to the credit of our city be it said,) is very rarely found on the records of our Courts of Justice. One case has occurred this Court; but the circumstances attending it, were of so diabolical and aggravated a nature, that it would be impolitic to trouble you with an account of it; but I am wandering from my subject. It is a matter of dispute whether the Magistrate, in these petit cases, or the Grand Jury, are most to blame. The Magistrates are to blame, I am of opinion, for forestalling the Court with these cases. If they would endeavour to reconcile the parties, it would be of advantage to the community at large; but self is predominant: it brings them in a larger perquisite. In the second place, the Grand Jury are to blame in not returning many of these bills, *ignoramus*. In the third and last place, the petit jury are, in many cases, to blame—for instance, when they find a verdict of not guilty, if they would throw the costs on the prosecutor, there would be less trouble to the Court, and less expense to the County.

FRANKLIN.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Editors,—Great preparations are making in Boston and New York, to receive, in a becoming manner, the illustrious La Fayette; and shall it be said, that Philadelphia—she who witnessed him following Washington through all dangers, and afterwards making his triumphal entry—shall it be said, that she will be behind in paying honour to the illustrious stranger? I trust not. I trust there is not a bosom but what beats with glowing ardour to behold the man who left his home at an early age, surrounded by wealth and a family, whom he loved, to "*brave with us the wars!*" Our Corporation should spare no expense in their preparation, and I hope that the young men of the city will have a meeting called, to adopt such measures as may tend to promote this object.

SCIO.

A brilliant display of Fireworks is to be given this evening, at Vauxhall Garden, in commemoration of the anniversary of American independence.

The New Tariff of Duties, as recently passed into a law by Congress, are now in operation.

The Pennsylvania Peace Society will celebrate publicly their Second Anniversary, on Monday the 5th instant, at 3 o'clock, P. M. in the Methodist Episcopal Church, Fourth street, below Arch, (Academy,) on which occasion an Oration will be delivered by one of its members, and the Annual Report will be read. The public generally, and the Clergy in particular, are invited to attend.

A long Sermon.—The Rev. Mr. Irving, of the Caledonian Church, preached one of the anniversary sermons of the London Missionary Society, in Tottenham Court Chapel, in May last. Mr. Irving preached for upwards of three hours and a half, and was so exhausted that he was obliged to crave the indulgence of the audience twice during his discourse, the congregation, during the intervals, singing a hymn.

A steam boat, purchased for the King of Denmark, and most splendidly decorated and furnished, has sailed from England, for Copenhagen, in which his majesty and family are to embark to visit Jutland and other places in the course of the summer. It is manned by British seamen, with a Captain of the Danish navy.

Green Room Intelligence.—Mr. Braham declines visiting this country, although he has been offered a very large salary. He is stated to be immensely rich.

Kean and Dowton, are expected out from England. Macready, the tragedian, has retired. It is said that Charles Kemble and Young, may be induced to pay us a visit; and that Mathews has been actually re-engaged. Mr. Price, the Manager of the New York Theatre, has engaged Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, and they will arrive, probably, early this fall.

The managers of Drury Lane Theatre are stated, in the London papers, to have rejected a tragedy written by Sir Walter Scott: three of the principal performers having refused to appear in the characters assigned them.

The Hon. Mr. Sawyer, Member of Congress for North Carolina, has published a Comedy, called "Blackbeard," ridiculing the mode of electioneering, treating at the poll, and palming off paper money, as practised at the south.

FROM DEMARARA.

Extract of a Letter received by a Gentleman of this City, from his friend, dated Demarara, May 31st, 1824.

"The Insurrection commenced on the 18th August—Martial Law continued in force for six months; 30 Negroes were executed, several of whom testified while on their trial, that the Missionary Smith was the cause of the Revolt. Quamina and Jack his son, (the ring-leaders,) testified, that Smith used to read to them about Moses delivering the people. The most remarkable chapters converted to their purpose, were 8th Joshua, and 16th Numbers. Quamina was shot in battle: his son Jack was a great orator, and spared the lives of many whom his followers would have murdered. He concluded his defence by saying that had there been no *Smith*, there would have been no rebellion. In the course of the evidence it was clearly proved, that Smith told two persons on the night of the revolt, that he knew what was to happen six weeks previous. Every attention was paid him while in jail; his wife was with him until his death; Jack has been liberated; Messrs. Tucker and Forbes (overseers) were shot; no whites were molested but such as offered resistance; and every respect paid to the white females."

The Elephant.—The Elephant Balloon ascended from Vauxhall Garden, New York, says the National Advocate, in a most easy and graceful manner, which is rather strange for an elephant. The artists met with great applause and success, having about 200 persons inside the Garden and 20,000 outside, who were highly gratified, it having cost them nothing, and they had a pleasant walk in the bargain.

Extract of a letter from Buenos Ayres, April 5.

"We have a new Governor here, General Las Heras, a brave and faithful soldier, and worthy man.

"The news from Lima is bad; but by a letter transmitted to me from young Mr. Pavroot, it appears not to be so unfavorable as at first represented. Bolivar is still at Truxillo, with near 13,000 men. The Royal forces are said by some to amount to about 25,000, though by others to not more than 10,000. The Franklin sailed in great haste, on receiving the news from Valparaiso for Callao, the seaport of Lima. I have great confidence in Bolivar.

MARRIED,

On the 3d ult. by Joseph Watson, Mayor, Mr. CHARLES CADWALLADER, Merchant, of Bolington, Bucks county, to Miss RACHEL SELLERS, of Philadelphia.

On the 17th ult. at Mooreville, Philadelphia county, by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. JOHN MOORE, to Miss MARY ANN KEY, both of Chester county.

On the 24th ult. in Fayetteville, N. C. by the Rev. Mr. Hooper, Mr. THOMAS ASHBURNER, of this city, to Miss EMILY TABER, daughter of Mr. Pardon T. Taber, of the former place.

On Monday evening, the 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. P. F. Mayer, Mr. GEORGE C. GEYER, to Miss AMELIA, daughter of Daniel Hotz, of Penn Township.

On Thursday evening the 1st instant, by Tracy Taylor, Esq. Mr. ALEXANDER LOVE, to Mrs. MARGARET STEPHENS, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday morning, the 1st instant, by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, E. W. HILLS, Esq. to Miss JULIA A. daughter of Mr John Tow, of Philadelphia.

On the 24th ult. at Friends' Meeting House, Burlington, N. J. ROBERT F. MOTT, of New-York, to HANNAH B. SMITH, of the former place.

On Tuesday evening the 22d ult. by James N. Barker, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM P. HESTON, of Hestonville, Philadelphia County, to Miss MARTHA TYSON, of Abington, Montgomery County.

In East Greenwich, (R. I.) Mr. WILLIAM S. GARDINER, of Philadelphia, to Miss SARAH H. CLARKE of Providence.

On Thursday evening last by the Rev. Mr. Harold, RENE LA ROCHE, M. D. of this city, to Miss MARY JANE ELLIS, daughter of the late Colonel John Ellis of Natchez, Mississippi.

At Cincinnati, Ohio, by Mr. WILLIAM F. SKRINE, formerly of this City, to Miss LYDIA SWIFT, of the former place.

On Saturday evening, the 26th inst. by the Rev. John G. Herman, Mr. FREDERICK BURGIN, to Miss ANN CATHARINE LAWRENCE, all of this city.

On the 17th inst. at Pittsburgh, by the Rev. Charles Maguire, Mr. ANTHONY BEELEN, to Miss MARY ANNE EKIN, both of that city.

DIED,

On Wednesday, the 30th ult. Mr. JOSEPH W. LYNDALL, in the 32d year of his age.

On the 20th ult after a lingering illness, Mrs. SARAH DAVIS, wife of John Davis, in the 35th year of her age.

On Saturday the 26th June, in the twenty-sixth year of his age RICHARD R. THOMPSON, Esq. late Consul for the United States at Canton.

On Monday afternoon, the 28th June, after a lingering illness, Mrs. SARAH CLAIR, widow of William Clair, in the 59th year of her age.

On Monday evening, the 28th June, after a long and painful illness Mrs. MARY TIERNEY, consort of Mr. Thomas Tierney, in the 54th year of her age.

On Tuesday evening the 29th inst. SAMUEL F. CONOVER, M. D. in the 38th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, the 29th inst. Mr. JOSEPH FALKNER, in the 34th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, the 29th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr JOSEPH DESILVER, in the 57th year of his age.

On Monday, the 28th inst. aged 70 years, JOSEPH SCATTERGOOD of the Northern Liberties, a Member of the Religious Society of Friends.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	34	33	67
New York,	34	39	73
Baltimore,	12	9	21

The small pox continues to carry off its victims both in this city and New-York, but not to that extent which it did at its first breaking out; there were 6 deaths in this city, and 9 in New-York of it, during last week.

Marine Intelligence.

ARRIVALS.

June 30. Ship Benjamin Rush, Hardin, Canton, 117 days; Teas, &c. Ship Alexander, Starrow, Amsterdam, 74 days; indse. Brig Lawrence, Shaw, New-Orleans 24 days, Lumber. Brig Clio, Burnet, Montevideo 41 days, Hides.

1. shr. Trinity, Eldridge, (Ga. M.) 24 days, Pastic, Turtle Shell.

28. Schr. Financier, Crowell, St. Andrews 7 days, Plaster.

29. Brig Bevan, M'Kenzie, Kingston, (Jam.) 17 days, Coffee. Schr. George, Noyes, St. Andrews, 13 days, Plaster. Ship St. Roger, Davis, Liverpool, 49 days Salt and Iron Pipes. Sloop Invincible, Brown, Tobacco, 11 days, Lagwood.

July 1. Brig Maria & Elizabeth, Fokkes, Hamburg, 86 days, Dry Goods. Brig Hannah (stmr St. Thomas, Wines, &c.

2. Brig Delaware, Cole, Santa Martha, via quarantine, indse.

CLEARED,

June 26. Brig Ariel, Tew, Montevideo, W. Evans. Schr. Horatio, Cushing, Nevitas, W. R. Rogers.

3. Ship Ruth & Mary, Frazier, Buenos Ayres, J. Coulter. Brig Asterben, Bangs, Laguira, J. Isler. Schr. Olive Branch, Chestnut, St. Johns, N. B. Sloop Eliza, Layconk, Nevis, J. & J. Perot.

July 1. Brig Philadelphia, Barns, Havana, C. Callaghan.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 23 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs*.

Columbus Beneficial Society.

THE Young Men of the City and County of Philadelphia desirous of becoming members of the above Institution, are requested to meet the Electing Committee, at C. Fisher's, sign of General Jackson, on Friday evening next, at 8 o'clock, or call on either of the undersigned, who compose the Electing Committee:—B. Rees, No. 22 Carter's Alley; Jacob R. Clark, No. 28 Cherry street; Andrew Sayre, North Third, above Brown street; George Prager, Market street; Jacob Welsh, corner of Vine and Twelfth; Chalkly Baker, No. 264 Race street; Collins Foce, No. 97 Cherry street.

July 3—1t

Sea Bathing and Boarding.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, and other places, for the liberal encouragement he has had from them for several years past. He still continues to keep that large and commodious house in Tuckerton, the Union Hotel, which is pleasantly situated at the corner of Front and Green streets. It is well calculated for company, and he hopes by attention to business, to make those who may favour him with their custom comfortable in their visit to the Sea Shore.

WILLIAM K. MASON.

N. B. He is provided with the best of Assistants, Provisions and Liquors. There is good conveyances running every day to the Beaches, where will be found excellent accommodations.

Tuckerton, June 30, 1824. July 3—6t

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

TO be drawn positively on the 28th of October next.

Thirteenth Class—New Series.

SCHEME.

6	Prizes of	$5 00	is	$30,000
6	do	1000	is	6000
6	do	500	is	3000
6	do	397	is	2382
828	do	12	is	9936
5072	do	6	is	30432

Tickets and Shares for sale at

GIBBS' LUCKY OFFICE,

No. 4½ SOUTH THIRD STREET

Where have recently been sold, 1 prize of 20,000 dollars, 1 of 1000, and prizes of 500, of 1000, and an immense number of 1000, together amounting to upwards of

100,000 DOLLARS.

The Cash, as usual, will be advanced for Prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. July 3—6t

CITY PHALANX.

THE Corps will assemble, parade order, with [illegible] block accoutrements, at the usual place, on Monday 5th July, at 7 o'clock, A. M. [illegible] By order of Capt. J. G. Riley, [illegible] July 3—1t D. PERRINE, Sec'y.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

STANZAS.

BY JAMES G. PERCIVAL.

O! now's the hour, when air is sweet,
And birds are all in tune,
To seek with me the cool retreat,
In bright and merry June;
When every rose-bush has a nest,
And every thorn a flower,
And every thing on earth is blest,
This sweet and holy hour.

O come, my dear, when evening flings
Her veil of purple round,
And zephyr, on his dewy wings,
Sweeps o'er the flowery ground;
When every bird of day is still,
And stars are bright above,
O come, my dear, and we will fill
Our cup, and drink of love.

We'll fill it from the pure blue sky,
And from the glowing west,
And catch its spirit in thine eye,
And in the small bird's nest;
And take its sweetness from the flowers,
Its freshness from the spring,
Its coolness from the dewy hours,
When night-hawks take the wing.

Then we will wander far away,
Along the flowery vale,
Where winds the brook, in sparkling play,
And freshly blows the gale;
And we will sit beneath the shade,
That maples weave above,
And on the mossy pillow laid,
Will drink the cup of love.

IMPROMPTU,

On reading an account of the Authorities of Greece having obtained *the heart of Lord Byron*, to be placed in a Mausoleum in that country.

If it be true, that noble hearts impart
Nobility to man, this little heart,
Distinct from its nobility of birth,
Makes Greece the noblest nation of the earth.
The warmest heart that e'er in lover beat,
Or through the man dispersed the vital heat;
The best of hearts that e'er in bosom chimed;
The crucible which every thought sublimed,
Now Greece is thine, now in thy bosom dwells,
And blood, now purged from vassalage, propels
Through all thy arteries. Now! now thou'rt free!
As all, with hearts like thine, must ever be.

PYTHIAS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CONUNDRUMS.

Should you conceive any of the following worth inserting, they are at your service. W. L. F.

1. Three fourths of the signal for repairing to Church, and to starve.
2. Contrast of old, and two-thirds of a grain.
3. To exist, a consonant, and a term at cards.
4. Half of a burden, a consonant, and a Spanish title.
5. Half of naked, and what few Dutchmen can pronounce.
6. A place in which the dead are deposited, a consonant, and conclusion.
7. An instrument of Husbandry, and an opening.
8. A wine, a consonant, and an aperture in the head.
9. One who drives cattle to market, leaving out the second letter.
10. A vessel, a consonant, and twenty hundred weight.
11. One-third of an ancient Queen, and the distinction of male and female.

The shopkeepers in China, have boards affixed in front of their houses, on which are described the virtues of their commodities. Under all, and conspicuous by their size, are the characters *pou bou*, which signify, 'No cheating here!'

A debate once took place among the members of the court of an American State, as to how long they should *set* to dispose of the business before them. *Three weeks* at last were determined on. "Why, in the name of wonder," inquired a wag at the bar, "do they not *set four* weeks, like other geese?"

Wager of Battle in New England.—The conflicting claims of two towns in Connecticut, Lyme and New London, to certain lands, once gave rise to a mode of adjusting the title of which, we apprehend, no trace can be found in the common law, or the codes of the civilians. The land, says Dr. Dwight, though now of considerable value, was then regarded as a trifling object. The expense of appointing agents to manage the cause before the Legislature, was considerable, and the hazard of the journey not small. In this situation, the inhabitants of both townships agreed to settle their respective titles to the lands in controversy, by a combat between two champions, to be chosen by each for that purpose. New London selected two men of the name of Ricket and Latimer: Lyme committed its cause to two others, named Griswold and Ely. On a day mutually appointed, the champions appeared in the field, and fought with their fists, till victory declared in favour of each of the Lyme combatants. Lyme then quietly took possession of the controverted tract, and has held it undisputed until the present day.

When Tamerlane beheld Bajazet brought in chains, looking steadfastly on him, he broke out into a hearty laugh! The imperial prisoner was grave and sour, and reprimanded his facetious rival. 'Oh,' replied Tamerlane, 'you take matters too seriously! Is it not laughable, my brother, that we, who are really, *in our way*, first rate personages, and make so much noise in the world, should, after all, be such a squinter as you, and such a halting cripple as myself?'

Claim upon the Public.—A handbill has lately been circulated in the neighborhood of London, which commences thus—"Mary Jones, cow-keeper, and dairy woman, near the *Nag's* head and *Mare*-street, *Hackney*, respectfully takes *this* opportu ity of informing her friends and the public in general, that she is *now* a widow."

FORCE OF HABIT.—At the conclusion of the American war, the boatswain of a 74 that was paid off, on his arrival in London, repaired to Monmouth street, and there purchased a second-hand court dress of a Knight of the Garter. His hair was dressed by a skilful operator; and thus equipped, he went to Drury-Lane Theatre, and seated himself in one of the stage boxes.—There was nothing in his behaviour to betray that his dress was superior to his condition, and our honest seaman might have remained undiscovered in his court disguise, but for the following incident:—it happened, during the evening, that two jolly tars belonging to the same vessel, were seated in the front of the two shilling gallery, and soon thought they recognized in the well dressed personage in the stage box, the face of an old acquaintance. They both insisted that it could be no other than their boatswain, and their attention was entirely drawn from the play to contemplate the metamorphosis of their old shipmate. So astonishing a change, the more fully they considered it, begat some doubts in their minds; and they determined to hail him, as the only means of solving their doubts. One of them cried out, *"Ho! the boatswain of the Achilles, ahoy!"* To this well known salutation, the boatswain forgetting his fine clothes, answered—*"Hallo!"*

A Wise Couple.—It is said the days of courtship, are the happiest that life can afford, and if it be true the following couple may be said to have closed a life of unparalleled wisdom, with an act of unparalleled folly. An English paper gives an account of the marriage of a couple after a courtship of sixty years. Each of the parties had reached the eighty-sixth year of their earthly pilgrimage.

The following recipe forms a cheap, wholesome, and pleasant beverage for warm weather, and will be found more salubrious than brandy, rum, or any spirituous composition. It is called IMPERIAL.

Put two ounces of cream of tartar, and the juice and paring of two lemons into a stone jar, pour on them seven quarts boiling water, stir and cover close. When cold, sweeten with loaf sugar, strain and bottle it; add half a pint of rum to the whole quantity.

TOOTH ACHE.—The following prescription is recommended as a "sovereign remedy" for this afflicting disorder. "To a table-spoonful of any kind of spirits, add the same quantity of sharp vinegar, and a tea-spoonful of common salt: mix them well together, and hold the liquid in the mouth so that it can enter the cavity of the tooth. It will give almost instantaneous relief."

To kill Rats.—Pound some stone lime, and mix it with oatmeal and sugar: lay it about the house, set water by it; for after they eat of it they will drink of it till they burst with *laughter*—then the rest will leave the place. Though this seems but a simple thing, yet it will destroy them faster than any thing else, and do no other damage.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

I have, in the course of a few years, seen sundry plans for preserving bacon from the depredations of bugs and worms, (some of them I know from experience to be good,) and I have lately heard of another, which I wish also to be communicated to the public, that from among the whole, the easiest and most efficacious mode may be selected and adopted, and hams saved from the injuries of insects by some well known and simple method, with as much certainty and uniformity of practice as the flesh of animals is preserved from putrifaction by means of common salt.

The plan proposed is to give the hams, when cured, a coat of common lime whitewash, and then hang them again in the smoke-house. I have this from a gentleman of accurate observation and undoubted veracity, who assures me that it will effectually prevent the appearance of insects of every kind, may readily be washed off when the hams are wanted for the table, and preserves without injury the flavour of the bacon. As I know that a lime whitewash is a most effectual remedy against the insects that do so much injury to peach trees, when applied to the limbs and trunk, (particularly at the root,) I can readily conceive that it will be equally obnoxious to insects in its application to hams. I shall try it myself, and I hope the experiment will be made by others. A FARMER.

HAY MAKING.

As clover will soon be fit for the scythe, the following extract from the remarks of Judge Buel, of New-York, upon the best mode of curing it, may not be unprofitable:

CLOVER.—Upon this head, I have nothing to say, except to reiterate your recommendation from Anderson, that when made into hay, clover should not be spread from the swarth, and but slightly from the cock. It is worth thirty per cent. more, than when spread to an intense sun.—If I intended to stand more than one year, I sow orchard, tallow or timothy grass seed with clover. I prefer the two former on account of their early maturity for the scythe.

CHEAP MANURE.

ZABINA ELLIS, No. 123 Germantown Road, near Philadelphia, manufactures Bones, Oyster Shells, and Ground Plaster of Paris. These Manures have been used in England and found excellent. The bone, particularly, is the best that is known. Several respectable references can be given, of those who have tried it in the vicinity of this city. Farmers would find it their interest to make trial for themselves. april 10—3m*

YOUNG LADIES SEMINARY,

No. 63 UNION STREET, near Third.

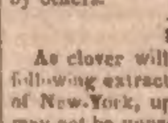
MR. and Mrs. COAD respectfully inform Parents and Guardians, that they have limited their Young Ladies apartment to thirty pupils; five more can be received to complete the number. In it are taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, the Use of the Globes and Maps, Book-keeping, History, both ancient and modern, &c. with every kind of useful and fashionable needlework. Pupils have the use of Maps, Globes, and Histories in the apartment without any extra charge. No charge for tuition during vacation.

Young Gentlemen's apartment.

Mr. DAVID HUTTON will take charge of this apartment, on the 8th inst.—It is hoped Mr. Hutton will give general satisfaction; he has been highly recommended for his abilities and moral character. may 1—3m*

BALM OF COLUMBIA,

An important recent Chemical Discovery



THE Ladies and Gentlemen of this city and elsewhere, are respectfully informed, that John Oldridge has fortunately discovered, by the power of Chemistry, the grand desideratum of preventing Hair from falling off, in Forty-Eight Hours from its first application. This Balm, will, most absolutely, in the course of a short time, make the Hair grow Healthy and Thick, and also restores it again if the part is totally bald; likewise makes whiskers and beards grow rapidly. It also cures the Dandruff.

It has proved its ability to restore a full head of hair on those who were bald at 20 years of age, in the short time of 13 weeks. On those who were older it was longer in effecting the change, in proportion to age. Any person under forty years of age, may rest assured (provided they do not wear a wig) that this Balm will restore a covering of hair if it be regularly used. The young hair always appears on the part that was bald in the course of twenty-one days. Though the person who uses it be ever so old, by applying it occasionally it will prevent the hair from falling off.

It is prepared and sold as usual at his establishment, at one dollar per bottle, half a bottle fifty cents, by

JOHN OLDRIDGE,

No. 53 1-2, South Front street, and No. 11, North Fourth street Philadelphia; where Certificates may be seen. It is also sold at Mrs. THATCHER'S, No. 447 Pearl street, New-York. jan 3—tf

NAUTICAL & MATHEMATICAL ACADEMY.

No. 293 South Front-street, six doors below South.

THOMAS ARNOLD, respectfully informs his friends and the citizens of Philadelphia, that he teaches the following branches of Education, to pupils of the age of twelve years and upwards, viz:—

Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Gauging, Navigation, and Lunar Observations.

Geography, with the use of the Globes, and Book-keeping, Reading, Writing and Arithmetic.

Each Quarter's Tuition will consist of twelve weeks in consequence of which, no charge will be made for the summer vacation.

*** Gauging will be taught both in theory and practice, by the Quarter, or One Dollar per Lesson. Gauging instruments and a cask are provided for the purpose.

AN EVENING SCHOOL Taught at the same place during the Winter Season. feb. 28—tf

MARK THIS, INSOLVENTS.

THOSE who intend making application for the benefit of the existing insolvent laws, are informed, that they can have their petitions carefully and legally executed for two dollars. Likewise all other writings drawn or engrossed on similar low terms, at No. 7 North Sixth street, a few doors above Market. march 6—tf

Elegant Piano Fortes and Organ.

LOUD & BROTHERS, Piano Forte Manufacturers, No. 351 Market Street, have finished and for sale 4 elegant Piano Fortes of warranted workmanship and superior tones, which they will sell on the most reasonable terms. Country Merchants in want of the above, will find it their interest by examining them.

Also, for sale, an excellent ORGAN of five stops, very fine tone, and made by one of the first makers in the country; and is suitable for either a church or chamber. june 26—tf

A TEACHER,

WHO has been engaged in teaching the various branches of English Education, as well as the French Language, and who has been employed in a Seminary of the first respectability, wishes a situation either as Usher in a School, or as private Teacher in a family. He would have no objection to an engagement in the Country within a few miles of the city. Any person in want of a Teacher and wishing further information, by communicating the same, directed to J. D. No. 71 Locust street, will meet with immediate attention. june 26—3t

BRILLIANT SCHEME.

P. CANFIELD

AGAIN tenders his sincere acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage he has received in the 12th class of the Union Canal Lottery, and respectfully solicits a continuation of it in the following scheme, which is arranged on pure mathematical principles, as were its predecessors. The perfect fairness of this system of lottery towards adventurers, the low price of tickets, and the small number o them in the 13th class together with the very short period to elapse before its determination, should command the immediate patronage of the public to the present scheme, independent of aiding the highly important object for which these lotteries were granted, which it is presumed will ever most cheerfully and readily meet with all that attention and support, from a munificent public, which it truly merits.

Positively to be drawn on the 25th of October next.

Tickets and shares will be sold at the scheme price, five dollars, until the 1st of July, inclusive.

Packages of nine tickets, embracing the 27 combination and permutation numbers of the Lottery, warranted to draw at least the nett sum of 20 dollars and 40 cents, may also be had at the same rate; but should adventurers prefer purchasing packages by certificate, and leave the tickets in deposit for the 20 dollars and 40 cents, they will be accommodated, and the sum then to be paid on a package of whole tickets, will be 24 dollars and 60 cents.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

THIRTEENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

SCHEME.

6	Prize of	$5000	is	$30,000
6	do	1000	is	6000
6	do	500	is	3000
6	do	397	is	2382
828	do	12	is	9936
5,772	do	6	is	$36432
6914 Prizes.				$87,750

Capital Prizes as in former Classes, for sale at FORTUNE'S HOME.

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127, Chesnut-street, Nearly opposite and between the Post Office and United States Bank.

The cash, as usual, will be advanced for prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. june 30—tf

LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7, N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Co-partnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

feb. 28—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of RICHARD CRIPPS, deceased, late of Oxford Township, Philadelphia county, will render them to the Subscriber, duly attested, on or before the 1st of October next, in order that they may be settled.

june 19—3t* JOHN W. CRIPPS, Ad'mr.

HOWELL'S INDIAN SYRUP.

A PREPARATION composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs and Plants, and has proved itself to be a valuable remedy for the cure of Colds, Asthmas, Consumption of the Lungs, and long continued Coughs; and particularly for the removal of those slight Colds attended with cough, incident to children. Prepared by the Proprietor ONLY, No 70 NORTH FIFTH-STREET, where a liberal allowance will be made to those who purchase to sell again. Price 25 cents a bottle.

JOHN B. HOWELL.

N. B.—An assortment of Medicinal Roots and Herbs, to be had as above. march 13—6m

BOOK-SHOP, 121 S. 5th st.

Eighth door above Spruce street.

DWIGHT'S THEOLOGY. A few copies can be had, at subscription prices, as above. Also, the Commentaries of Scott, Henry, Gill, M'Knight, Doddridge, and Berkit; Johnson's and Walker's Dictionary, small and large; Church Histories; Calmet's Dictionary, and other Bible Dictionaries.

As the advertiser purchases mostly at auction, or for cash only at private sale, he feels confident of being able to sell as cheap as any in the trade, and all Books sold warranted perfect.

☞ Family, School and Pocket Bibles; Psalms and Hymns; Prayer Books; Methodist Hymns; Comly's Spelling Book, by the dozen; and a variety of Greek, Latin, Spanish, French and English School Books.

Orders received for Book-binding. may 18—tf

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 163, South Fifth, near Spruce-street. may 18—1y

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming-men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description.—Also, Wet Nurses. To Rent, White and Colored Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of employing persons, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support.—Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in supplying themselves with situations. feb. 28—tf

J. S. RUSSELL,

No. 68,

Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP

Glasses and Wicks

of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil. nov 1—tf

JOB PRINTING,

OF all descriptions, neatly and expeditiously executed, at moderate prices, by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, at their office back of No. 33 Market street, four doors below Second st. north side. ap 10—tf

THE WEST CHESTER STAGE,

CONTINUES to leave JOSEPH TAYLOR'S, sign of the Cross Keys, North Fourth Street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at Seven o'clock in the morning, for West Chester. Returning, leaves West Chester every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at Seven in the morning.

All Baggage at the Owners' risk.

JOSEPH TAYLOR.

N. B.—Joseph Taylor returns his thanks to his friends for their past support, and hopes by strict attention to their accommodation, to merit a continuance of their patronage, it being a central situation for business.

June 13—3m. JOSEPH TAYLOR.

FARE REDUCED.

Only Three Dollars for a Passage to New York.

THROUGH in one day in the Citizens Coach, and New Union Steam Boat line, via Bordentown, and New Brunswick. The Steam Boat Albemarle, Capt. Sutton, will leave the upper side of Market street wharf every day, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock A. M.—For Bordentown take Coaches immediately on to New Brunswick, and from thence in the new and elegant Steam Boat Legislator, and arrive in New York the same afternoon—Fare only 3 dollars.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr.—For the Proprietors.

For seats apply at C. Bailey's, Mansion House Hotel, South Third Street, and at No. 30 South Third Street, No. 13 Market Street, and of the Captain on board the boat.

N. B.—The engines of the above boats are on Bolton & Watts' plan, *low pressure.* june 12—tf

GENERAL REGISTER,

In which Names, Occupations, and Places of Residence are inserted throughout the year. Terms, two dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

SHORT-HAND.—This very useful art taught in Six lessons (1 hour each.) Any gentleman can call at any time and subscribe to join the class, or be taught separate. Terms, Two Dollars if in the Class, or Five Dollars separate, in advance. T. T. AZPELL, No. 42 north 4th street, below Arch. 3m

WILLIAM B. COBB, Black & White Smith, N. W. corner of Vine and Ninth streets, where Iron Railing, Fire Proof Doors, &c. &c. are Manufactured at Reduced Prices.

ENGLISH EDUCATION, by PETER WIDDOWS, over the Session Room of Third Presbyterian Church, corner of Third and Arch streets.

A. S. VAN FELT, Dentist, has removed from No. 148 Chesnut to No. 134 N. 4th st. a few doors above Callowhill, where he respectfully offers his professional services.

WILLIAM BARBER, Copper-plate Printer, No. 132 south Second street. Bar Bills printed, and all orders executed on the most reasonable terms, with neatness and punctuality.

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, No. 168 South Ninth street—dwelling, No. 174.

BENJAMIN DAVIS, Razor Manufacturer and Cutler No. 48 North Third street, a few doors below Arch. Cutlery repaired in the best manner, fire arms cleaned, Polished, &c.

B. D. keeps constantly on hand an excellent assortment of Goods, which he warrants for use.

JOSEPH BINNEY, No. 33 South Fifth street, Taylor, Thimble and Weavers' Shears Manufacturer. Also, Turkey Stone Cutter and Cutler. Old work repaired, cleaned, ground, &c.

PAPER NEATLY HUNG, at the shortest notice and lowest terms, by J. HOWELL & Co. No. 79 North Fifth street, above Arch.

PHILADELPHIA INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 7 North Sixth st. where Persons and Situations are procured.

JOHN SIMMONS'S low priced Book and Stationary Store, Circulating Library, and General Intelligence-Office, at the S. W corner 3d & Tammany street. A few Boarders taken.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market st. 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

ISAAC STUTTGARD, No. 7 1-2 South Second street, keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of CHEAP FANCY DRY GOODS.—9

DAVIS & HANSON, Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, Front street, Pittsburgh.

☞ A large collection of Canary, Mocking & Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st, the 1st house above Eighth st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—9

TO SOCIETIES.—A convenient meeting Room to Let, on moderate terms. Apply at the N. W. corner of South and Fifth streets.

Doctor EDWIN A. ATLEE, has removed from No. 178 Race street to No. 101 North Seventh street, a few doors below Race street.—6

AT DAVID LUKENS'S SCHOOL, Rancocus, N. J. a number of boys can be well accommodated with Board & Tuition, on reasonable terms. Refer to Kimbel & Sharpless, 93 Market.

JAMES CALDWELL, Salt Fish Dealer, constantly keeps a general assortment at No. 7 Strawberry st. 5 doors below Market st. He has lost his eye sight, and would be thankful to those who would favour him with their custom.—5

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 45 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

JOHN HEAZLITT & ANDREW WILLIAMS, Silk, Cotton and Woollen Dyers & Scourers, in all branches, at No. 9 Prune street, occupied formerly by R. Greer.—4*

Stage Office, VALLEY FORGE, PHOENIXVILLE and KIMBERTON—John L. Young's Tavern, in Fourth street, above Arch street.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist, No. 172 Vine above 8th st. performs all operations on the teeth on moderate terms, and in all cases of decay gives information and advice gratis.—3*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 153 Vine street.—3

CHARLES P. LISLE, No. 7 North Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker & Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

DAVID & JOSEPH E. LAKE, No. 103 North Third, near Vine st. manufacturers of Cabinet Furniture, Fancy & Windsor Chairs of the latest fashions. Orders left at No. 30 North Fourth st. will be attended to.

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

J. L. FREDERICK, Engraver, No. 53 South Fourth st. where may be had Musical Instruments of various descriptions, and Music for every department of the science.—12*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, No. 153 Vine st.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 North Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

JOHN PATTERSON, Fancy Chair maker, (formerly of the firm of Leather & Patterson,) continues the business in New Fourth street, 1st brick house above Poplar lane.*

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 128 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

KRETMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 98 South Second st. keep for sale an extensive assortment of Clarified Quills.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller, No. 113 South Second street, opposite the Custom House.*

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 38 North Eighth street.

PENNSYLVANIA CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 249, South Front St. opposite Lombard, containing a large collection of Novels, Romances, &c. of the latest publications.*

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 234 Market street, above 7th; where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS.

TAVERN TO LET,

IN one of the public thorough-fares in the city, in good business; has an excellent cellar and a large yard. For particulars enquire at No. 130 South Second street. may 29—tf

PORTER, ALE AND CIDER.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to bottle PORTER, ALE and CIDER, of the choicest quality, for home consumption or exportation, at his stand, No. 198 MARKET STREET, corner of Franklin Court, between Third and Fourth.

april 10—tf JOHN C. RUHLMAN.

JOSEPH E. M'ILHENNEY,

CLOCK & WATCH MAKER,

Lately at the corner of Church Alley and Third st.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and customers, that he has removed to No. 39 North Second street, above Arch; where Watches of every description will be carefully repaired and warranted. april 10—tf

HOTEL & OYSTER HOUSE.

HAP MAZZARD, informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the house No. 115 North Second street, where he will be happy to serve them with Oysters Relishes, and Liquors, of the first quality.

NB. A constant supply of Cider & Cider-Royal. ap 24—tf

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

NO. 266,

S. E. corner of Market and Eighth streets.

THE Subscriber offers his present stock of Boots and Shoes at the following very low prices, viz:

				d. h.		d. h.
Gentlemen's best Philadelphia made Boots,				4 00	to	4 50
Do.	do.	do.		1 80		1 75
Do.	do.	do.	Shoes,	1 38		1 50
Men's	do.	do.	Grain Shoes,	1 00		1 12 1-2
Do.	do.	do.	coarse do.	1 00		1 12 1-2
Boys' Monroes, best quality,				87 1-2		1 25
Do. fine Shoes,	do.			87 1-2		1 12 1-2
Do. coarse do.				62 1-2		1 00
Ladies' Valencia Slippers,				1 00		1 12 1-2
Do	do	Bootheels,		1 25		1 37 1-2
Do. Morocco Slippers,				87		1 12 1-2
Do. do.	do.	Bootheels,		1 12 1-2		1 25
Do. do.	2d quality,			80		75
Do. fine Leather Shoes,				87 1-2		1 12 1-2
Do. coarse do.	do.			75		1 00

With a variety of Misses' and Children's Morocco and Leather Boots and Shoes, equally cheap.

J. MILLMAN.

N. B. A general assortment of Trunks, also very cheap. june 12—6m

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

No. 228, Market Street, fifth door below 6th street, Philadelphia. The Subscriber offers his present Stock of SHOES and BOOTS, at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentlemen's Philadelphia made warranted Boots,				4,00 a 5,00
Do.	do.		Monroes,	1,50 a 1,75
Do.	do.		Shoes,	1,25 a 1,50
Do.	do.	Buckskin do.		1,50 a 1,75
Men's	do.	Grain do.		1,00 a 1,12
Do.	do.	Coarse do.		1,00 a 1,25
Boys'	do.	Monroes, best quality,		1,00 a 1,12
Do.	do.	Shoes,	do.	87 a 1,12
Do.	do.	Coarse do.		62 a 87
Ladies' Valencia Slippers, full trimmed,				1,00 a 1,12
Do.	Morocco	do.	Heels and trimmed,	1,00 a 1,12
Do.	do.	do.	Spring Heels,	00 a 1,00
Do.	do	Boots Trimmed,		1,62 a 1,75
Do.	Leather	do.		1,12 a 1,37
Do.	Morocco thick soaled Shoes,			1,12 a 1,25
Do.	do.	do.	with Heels,	1,25 a 1,00
Do.	Leather	do.	do.	87 a 1,25
Do.	do.	Pumps,		75 a 1,00
Misses'	Morocco	do.		62 a 75
Do.	Valencia	do.		75 a 87
Do.	Leather	do.		50 a 62
Children's Morocco Boots,				37 a 62
Do.	Leather	do.		37 a 62

With a variety of others, equally cheap.

JOSEPH EVANS.

N. B. A general Assortment of TRUNKS, also very low. march 6—1y

CARRIAGES.

THE Subscriber having recently supplied himself with a general assortment of High Box Coaches and light travelling Carriages, with the front seat sufficiently large to contain a servant with the Driver, as also light one and two Horse Dearborns, together with high finished fall mounted six spring Gigs, and light Sulkeys—all of fancy colours, including a variety of good tempered Match Horses, with careful and attentive drivers. As it is his wish not to send his Carriages to the public stand, during the approaching hot season, he is therefore determined to reduce the price of Carriage hire, &c. as low as possible.

N. B. His old established Mourning Hearse, with jet black Horses, kept as usual in perfect order, and will be sent to any part of the city, with that prompt attention becoming the occasion. Apply at No. 83 South Fifth-street.

may 20—tf WILLIAM CANNON.

PHILADELPHIA

THREAD & NEEDLE STORE,

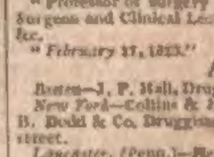
No. 53 NORTH SECOND-STREET.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform the Ladies of this City, that they have opened the above Store, and will keep a constant supply of the very best articles in great variety, viz:—Needles of every description, Cotton and Linen Threads, Pins, Tapes, Bindings, Buttons of every kind—Sewing Silks and Twist, Marking Canvas, Rag do. and Worsted, Floss Silks, Cotton and Thread, &c. &c. with a great variety of articles particularly needed in families; also, a variety of Fancy Articles, Gimps, Frogs, Buttons, Cords and other Trimmings for Dresses, Habits and Millinery, &c.

Six Threaded Spool Sewing and Floss Cotton of the most approved makers.

WM. MORRISON & Co.

June 5—3m



J. B. Wood, 42 Spruce,

Near the Drawbridge, Philadelphia, Manufactures & keeps for sale, Fan and Farming Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Bones may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. may 8—tf

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative ever known. All those* who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy, or cutaneous Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by *mercurial*, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

CERTIFICATES.

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

"VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 8th, 1824.*"

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMEN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February 10, 1823.*"

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value.

"W. GIBSON M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February 17, 1823.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 101 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keffer,
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Guston, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Beard, Druggist.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.

Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues.

These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price 3 dollars 50 cents per bottle, or 36 dollars per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

No. 13 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, May 7, 1824. [18—tf

EASTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, to wit:

BE it remembered, that on the twelfth day of June, in the forty-eighth year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1824,